THE NORTHERN BANK.
Red Deer and Blackfalds Branches.
Savings Banks Accounts opened for $1.00.
Interest added four times a year.
J. H. MENZIES, Manager.

The News

THE NORTHERN BANK.
Authorized Capital $2,000,000.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Banking by mail given special attention.
RED DEER BRANCH,
J. H. MENZIES, MANAGER.

VOL. 3. NO 10 RED DEER, ALBERTA, APRIL 2nd, 1907. Subscription $1.00 per year

Modern Fire-Places.

are surely interesting to every householder. Particularly interesting will they be to those building a new home this spring. They not only add beauty and effect to any well-ordered home, but they are so useful in Spring and Fall, when the chilly air penetrates, and a hot fire in the furnace is, too excessive.

OUR CATALOGUE OF MANTELS AND GRATES

is at your disposal. If you wish to select a design, come in and look through it, and we shall be glad to give you quotations.

Stephenson & Illsey
THE HARDWARE MEN.

Why Glasses Are Worn.

For a long time glasses were used only to assist in reading or near work, but with increased knowledge of the eye, we are able to adjust glasses to improve the sight, thereby curing chronic headaches and many nervous affections caused by eyestrain.

H. H. HUMBER,
(Graduate Chicago Opthalmic College.)
WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,
Ross Avenue Red Deer.

W. R. JOHNSTON'S CLOTHING

OUR NEW SEASON'S GOODS

in Piques, Cambrays, Ginghams, Ducks, Drills and Vestings are now to hand. Also Muslin in Mull, Nainsook, India Linen, Persian Lawn, Victoria Lawn. Dimity and Organdies, in white and fancies. All beautiful goods which it is a pleasure to show.

An early call (before they are picked over) will be highly esteemed.

R. C. Brumpton.
THE BUSY CORNER STORE.

FRESH GROCERIES ALWAYS IN STOCK

OGILVIE'S AND CALGARY FLOUR

AMES HOLDEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES

Western General Electric Co., Ltd.
'PHONE SERVICE.

Those desiring 'Phone Service will please call at the Company's office and make written application, at once, if they have not done so already.

The new equipment has arrived, and connections are now being made as rapidly as the staff can overtake the work

A new Telephone List is in preparation. A great many new names will appear. If you wish to be in it, you should act promptly.

W. A. MOORE, Manager.

Gun Club Shoot.

The Red Deer Gun Club held their first shoot on Good Friday. The day was cold and the light bad, so that the scores did not show up so well as they otherwise would have done had the weather been suitable. The following is the results:

NO. 1 EVENT. (10 birds.)

Plaxton	7	Crawford	4
Cottingham	5	Marr	2
Leslie	5	Ball	0
Stephenson	5		

Plaxton—Gaetz & Wallace Prize.
Cottingham—Grieve & Berry Prize.
Crawford—N. Murphy Prize.

NO. 2 EVENT. (25 birds.)

Plaxton	17	Cottingham	10
Leslie	14	Drake	10
Stephenson	12	Marr	4
Crawford	12		

Plaxton—Brazier & Kenney Prize.
Leslie—Geo. Beatty Prize.
Crawford—T. F. Ellis Prize.

NO. 3 EVENT. (10 birds.)

Plaxton	8	Drake	4
Leslie	5	Marr	3
Stephenson	5	Cottingham	1
Crawford	4		

Plaxton—Hill & Horn Prize.
Leslie—Brumpton Prize.
Crawford—Plaxton Prize.

NO. 4 EVENT. (10 birds.)

Crawford	6	Plaxton	4
Leslie	6	Cottingham	3
Drake	6	Stephenson	1

Crawford—F. H. Tallman Prize.
Plaxton—Stephenson & Illsey Prize.
Cottingham—Smith & Gaetz Prize.

NO. 5 EVENT. (10 birds.)

Drake	4	Crawford	2
Stephenson	3	Leslie	1
Plaxton	3	Cottingham	0

Drake—Jacobson Prize.
Plaxton—Humber Prize.
Crawford—Plaxton Prize.

NO. 6 EVENT. Miss and Out.

Leslie—Dom. Meat Co., Prize.
Crawford—Gaetz & Cornett Prize
Drake—T. A. Gaetz.

Mr. Harcourt's Address.

A most interesting and instructive address was given in the Presbyterian Church on Sabbath evening, by the Rev. J. R. Harcourt of Central India. The view point was that of one who had seen the conditions and wrestled with the problems.

The audience was informed there were over thirty-three million gods in India. Anything which supported or nourished life was a god, even to the refuse which but enriched the ground.

In India it is emphasized life alone has existence, all else is illusion, all life is god, hence man himself is god, and of course cannot sin. There could be but one result, a very loose moral code in as much as sin is read out of their vocabulary. No wonder the most flagrant vices are condoned.

The speaker emphasized the fact that that which lay in way of India's progress was caste. There is no hope for over ninety per cent of India's people as they can never hope to rise beyond their present condition, there can be no intermarrying, no hope to rise by merit. Hence there are few manufactories, no inventions no advancement beyond the confines of ones own caste. As an evidence Mr. Harcourt said the Bubonic plague was allowed to spread as a man of one caste could not be waited upon by a man from another caste and not by the Europeans who were of no caste. Hospitals were burned to the ground, containing patients rather than receive help through others, caste is the mighty obstacle barring all progress, a strong appeal was made to the women when the conditions of women in India was enlarged upon. There is no possibility of a woman attaining to Nirvana (the Hindoo heaven) unless she first be born again as a man. From the words of the speaker we would conclude woman in India are looked upon very much as our Indians look upon the squaws. Child widowhood was cited as another of the curses lying on India, but has it not been forbidden by the British nation? Yes; but, and here the speaker threw a flood of light upon the situation, there are some eighty six kingdoms in India under the British Protectorate but each a petty kingdom with its own king and enacting its own laws. Widowhood with its bondage to the mother-in-law or a life of shame as the alternative looms up before the young child wife of these petty kingdoms. It was a dark picture presented by Mr. Harcourt but not darker than the conditions. We need not say Mr. Harcourt held his audience for over an hour.

MEMBERS OF BOARD OF TRADE

The following persons have handed in their names as members in good standing of the Board of Trade for 1907:

Wm. McKenzie, J. W. Robinson, R. L. Gaetz, G. W. Smith, D. M. Sanson, J. Carlyle Moore, E. P. Cronquist, Gordon Armstrong, S. McKee.

Add your name and swell the list, and come to the meetings of the Board. It is expected that the Board will be able to secure a room in the new Fire Hall for meeting purposes.

RED DEER CONSTITUENCY.

A dispatch from Ottawa the 29th of March states that the boundaries of the new federal constituences are now definitely fixed. The boundaries of the Red Deer constituency are as follows: Eastern boundary runs along provincial boundary from township 30 to 40; northern boundary runs along north side of 40 to range 17, then north three townships and westerly to the British Columbia boundary. The south boundary is the line between townships 30 and 31. This takes in Didsbury and Olds to the south, and makes this the most populous riding in the west.

Bachelor of Divinity Now.

At the convocation held Thursday night in the Assembly hall of Manitoba collage, Winnipeg, among others who carried off honors we notice the name of our respected Presbyterian pastor. The Free Press says: "The degree of Bachelor of Divinity was conferred on Rev. G. W. Fortune of Red Deer in absentia. Mr. Fortune took his course while discharging the duties of pastor of large congregations, and yet he had a great degree of success." We, together with Mr. Fortune's many friends congratulate him on securing his degree. Principal Patrick in his address said the degrees which are examined for in theology are the highest degrees that can be conferred on any one.

Killed Himself

A very sad case of suicide was reported from Hill End, fifteen miles south of Red Deer, on Good Friday when F. Wall, late of London, Ont., blew his head off with a shotgun on the ranch of E. R. Hill his brother-in-law. Hill and Wall were alone on the ranch at the time and had been working together during the morning. About ten o'clock Wall went alone to the house where he was found dead by Hill at noon, when he came in for dinner. The poor fellow was suffering from temporary insanity. Wall was a married man, his wife and family living in London, Ont. The remains were shipped from the Innisfail station to his former home.

Lively Strathcona

The C.P.R. have evidently decided that Strathcona's growth will be phenominal this year. Word was received last week that they have decided to build a $60,000 station instead of the $20,000 one first proposed, and that the round house will be increased from six stalls to twenty. There is also on the way from Montreal $60,000 worth of machinery for the new boiler building, and other big additions to the scheme first proposed are contemplated.

This will come as welcome news to the citizens of Strathcona, and from all appearances railway developements are only starting.

HOSPITAL OFFICERS for 1907.

At a meeting of the Hospital Board last week it was thought the Hospital would be ready for business about the first of May, and steps are being taken to secure a staff of nurses. The following officers were elected:

President— Rev. Dr. Gaetz.
Vice-President— H. S. Campbell.
Sec'y.-Treas. — A. W. G. Allen.

The other directors are Capt. Cottingham, W. L. Ouimette, S. E. McKee, L. C. Fulmer, J. R. Cowell and S. N. Carscallen.

WRECK ON LACOMBE BRANCH.

The mixed train from Stettler met with a smash up on Monday morning near Erskine by running into the ditch. Wrecking trains were sent from Red Deer and Calgary to help straighten up matters. So far as we can learn no one was injured.

A GENUINE SNAP.

A LARGE FRAME DWELLING, all plastered and painted, well finished, with verandah; on large lot in very desirable residential part of the city.

FOR ONE WEEK AT $1,600.00.

Rental value $18 per month. Good Value at $2,000.

MUST BE SOLD.

MICHENER, CARSCALLEN & CO.
WANTED—A FARM TO RENT.

"LORD'S"

Having purchasd the business of W. E. LORD, I am now in a position to welcome all his customers, with all my own customers and friends.

I have a complete stock in every department, and can anticipate all your wants, and guarantee entire satisfaction.

THOS. A. GAETZ.

F. H. TALLMAN.

Barbed Wire.

Now is the time to draw your Barbed Wire. Car load just arrived. Stock complete. Get your supply home before the roads break up.

F. H. TALLMAN.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager
A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Rest, - - - 5,000,000
Total Assets, - 113,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

BANKING BY MAIL 85

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

RED DEER BRANCH,
D. M. SANSON, MANAGER.

The Two Vanrevels

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

Author of "The Gentleman From Indiana" and "Monsieur Beaucaire"

Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.

(Continued From Last Week.)

There came a sound of voices. They seemed to be moving toward the hedge, toward the gap where he stood, one a man's, eager, quick, but very musical; the other a girl's, a rich and clear contralto that passed into Tom's soul like a psalm of rejoicing and like a scimiter of flame. He shivered and moved away quickly, but not before the man's voice, somewhat louder for the moment, came distinctly from the other side of the hedge.

"After all," said the voice, with a ripple of laughter—"after all, weren't you a little hard on that poor Mr. Gray?"

Tom did not understand, but he knew the voice. It was that of Crailey Gray.

He heard the same voice again that night and again stood unseen. Long after midnight he was still tramping the streets on his lonely rounds when he chanced to pass the Rouen House, which hostelry bore to the uninitiated eye the appearance of having closed its doors upon all hospitalities for the night in strict compliance with the law of the city fathers, yet a slender wand of bright light might be discovered underneath the street door of the barroom.

From within the merry retreat issued an uproar of shouting, raucous laughter and the pounding of glasses on tables, heralding all too plainly the hypocrisy of the landlord and possibly that of the city fathers also. Tom knew what company was gathered there—gamblers, truckmen, drunken farmers, men from the river steamers making riot while their boats lay at the wharf, with a motley gathering of good-for-nothings of the back alleys and tippling clerks from the Main street stores. There came loud cries for a song, and in answer the voice of Crailey rose over the general din, somewhat hoarse and never so musical when he sang as when he spoke, yet so touching in its dramatic tenderness that soon the noise fell away, and the roisterers sat quietly to listen. It was not the first time Ben Jonson's song had stilled a disreputable company:

"I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much honoring thee
As giving it the hope that there
It might not withered be."

Perhaps just then Vanrevel would have wished to hear him sing anything in the world rather than that, for on Crailey's lips it carried too much meaning tonight, after the voice in the garden. And Tom lingered no more near the betraying sliver of light beneath the door than he had by the gap in the hedge, but went steadily on his way.

Not far from the hotel he passed a small building brightly lighted and echoing with unusual clamors of industry—the office of the Rouen Journal. The press was going, and Mr. Cummings' thin figure crossed and recrossed the windows, while his voice could be heard energetically bidding his assistants to "Look alive!" so that Tom imagined that something might have happened between the Nueces river and the Rio Grande, but he did not stop to ask the journalist, for he desired to behold the face of none of his friends until he had fought out some things within himself. So he strode on toward nowhere.

Day was breaking when Mr. Gray climbed the stairs to his room. There were two flights, the ascent of the first of which occupied about half an hour of Crailey's invaluable time, and the second might have taken more of it or possibly consumed the greater part of the morning had he received no assistance; but, as he reclined to meditate upon the first landing, another man entered the hallway from without, ascended quickly, and Crailey became pleasantly conscious that two strong hands had lifted him to his feet and presently that he was being borne aloft upon the newcomer's back. It seemed quite a journey, yet the motion was soothing, so he made no effort to open his eyes until he found himself gently deposited upon the couch in his own chamber, when he smiled amiably and, looking up, discovered his partner standing over him.

Tom was very pale, and there were deep violet scrawls beneath his eyes. For once in his life he had come home later than Crailey.

"First time, you know," said Crailey, with difficulty. "You'll admit first time completely incapable? Often needed guiding hand, but never—quite—before."

"Yes," said Tom quietly, "it is the first time I ever saw you quite finished."

"Think I must be growing old, and constitution refuses bear it. Disgraceful to be seen in condition, yet celebration justified. H'rah for the news!" He waved his hand wildly. "Old red, white and blue! American eagle now kindly proceed to scream! Star spangled banner intends streaming to all the trade winds! Sea to sea! Glorious victories on political thieving exhibition—no, expedition! Everybody not responsible for the trouble to go and get himself patriotically killed!"

"What do you mean?"

"Water!" said the other feebly. Tom brought the pitcher, and Crailey, setting his hot lips to it, drank long and deeply; then, with his friend's assistance, he tied a heavily moistened towel round his head. "All right very soon—and better again," he muttered and lay back upon the pillow with eyes tightly closed in an intense effort to concentrate his will. When he opened them again, four or five minutes later, they had marvelously cleared and his look was self contained and sane.

"Haven't you heard the news?" H spoke much more easily now. "It came at midnight to the Journal."

"No; I've been walking in the country."

"The Mexicans crossed the Rio Grande on the 26th of last month, captured Captain Thornton and murdered Colonel Cross. That means war's certain."

"It has been certain for a long time," said Tom. "Polk has forced it from the first."

"Then it's a pity he can't be the only man to die!"

"Have they called for volunteers?" asked Tom, going toward the door.

"No, but if the news is true they will."

"Yes," said Tom, and as he reached the hallway he paused. "Can I help you to undress?"

"Certainly not!" Crailey sat up indignantly. "Can't you see that I'm perfectly sober? It was the merest temporary fit, and I've shaken it off. Don't you see?" He got upon his feet, staggered and came to the door with infirm steps.

"You're going to bed, aren't you?" asked Tom. "You'd much better."

"No," answered Crailey. "Are you?"

"No. I'm going to work."

"You've been all up night, too, haven't you?" Crailey put his hand on the other's shoulder. "Were you hunting for me?"

"No; not last night."

Crailey lurched suddenly, and Tom caught him about the waist to steady him.

"Sweethearting, tippling, vingt-et-un or poker, eh, Tom?" he shouted thickly, with a wild laugh. "Ha, ha, old smug face, up to my bad tricks at last!" But, recovering himself immediately, he pushed the other off at arm's length and slapped himself smartly on the brow. "Never mind; all right, all right—only a bad wave now and then. A walk will make me more a man than ever."

"You'd much better go to bed, Crailey."

"I can't. I'm going to change my clothes and go out."

"Why?"

Crailey did not answer, but at that moment the Catholic church bell, summoning the faithful to mass, pealed loudly on the morning air, and the steady glance of Tom Vanrevel rested upon the reckless eyes of the man beside him as they listened together to its insistent call. Tom said gently, almost timidly:

"You have an—engagement?"

This time the answer came briskly. "Yes. I promised to take Fanchon to the cemetery before breakfast, to place some flowers on the grave of the little brother who died. This happens to be his birthday."

It was Tom who averted his eyes, not Crailey.

"Then you'd best hurry," he said hesitatingly; "I mustn't keep you," and went downstairs to his office with flushed cheeks, a hanging head and an expression which would have led a stranger to believe that he had just been caught in a lie.

He went to the Main street window and seated himself upon the ledge, the only one in the room not too dusty for occupation, for here, at this hour, Tom had taken his place every morning since Elizabeth Carewe had come from the convent. The window was a coign of vantage, commanding the corner of Carewe and Main streets. Some distance west of the corner the Catholic church cast its long shadow across Main street, and in order to enter the church a person who lived upon Carewe street must pass the corner or else make a half mile detour and approach from the other direction, which the person never did. Tom had thought it out the first night that the image of Miss Betty had kept him awake, and that was the first night Miss Carewe spent in Rouen. The St. Mary's girl would be sure to go to mass every day, which was why the window ledge was dusted the next morning.

The glass doors of the little corner drug store caught the early sun of the hot May morning and became like sheets of polished brass; a farmer's wagon rattled down the dusty street; a group of Irish waitresses from the hotel made the board walk rattle under their hurried steps as they went toward the church, talking to one another, and a blinking youth in his shirt sleeves, who wore the air of one newly but not gladly risen, began to struggle mournfully with the shutters of Madrillon's bank. A moment later Tom heard Crailey come down the stairs, sure of foot and humming lightly to himself. The door of the office was closed. Crailey did not look in, but presently appeared on the opposite side of the street and offered badinage to the boy who toiled at the shutters.

It seemed quite a journey.

The bell had almost ceased to ring when a lady, dressed plainly in black, but graceful and tall, came rapidly out of Carewe street, turned at the corner by the little drug store and went toward the church. The boy was left staring, for Crailey's banter broke off in the middle of a word. He overtook her on the church steps, and they went in together.

That afternoon Fanchon Bareaud told Tom how beautiful her betrothed had been to her. He had brought her a great bouquet of violets and lilies of the valley and had taken her to the cemetery to place them on the grave of her baby brother, whose birthday it was. Tears came to Fanchon's eyes as she spoke of her lover's goodness and of how wonderfully he had talked as they stood beside the little grave.

"He was the only one who remembered that this was poor tiny Jean's birthday," she said and sobbed. "He came just after breakfast and asked me to go out there with him."

(To Be Continued.)

UNDER THE ICE.

Sympathetic and Well-Posted Writer Tells of Plants, Animals and Fishes That Thrive There.

When the sensitive marsh puts on her first coat of glistening armor against the threatenings of encroaching winter the life that has remained concealed through the more open days awakens to a new activtiy. The new ice is clear and honest, and will sound abundant warnings before giving way—quite unlike the thick, deceptive, spongy ice of spring, that breaks when it seems most firm. The first coating will crack noisily and bend ominously, and echo a warning with almost a musical cadence, writes S. T. Wood in The Globe. Sometimes where a more venturesome step makes a deeper indentation the water oozes up to protest against the dangerous liberties that have been taken. The fascination of the smooth, undulating, and cracking surface is soon lost in contemplating the beauties of a dim and indistinct landscape in the translucent medium beneath. A close concentrated gaze brings out a varied panorama that the darkness is striving to hide. The long, jointed, and tufted stems of the white buttercup hang in the water with a profusion suggesting tropical vegetation. These aquatic growths, that send up from the marshy surface in summer ridiculously small stems bearing white insignificant flowers, are now the trailing and entangled features of a scene where the rich greens turn to black as the shadows deepen into the perpetual night of the deep, weedy bottom. The floating roots of the bladderwort that send up their stems of yellow flowers in summer help to make the crowding vegetation more dense, and there are a few twining and circling stems of the waterlilies to give distinction and character to the submerged landscape.

The still weeds are pushed aside by a slender, cruel-jawed pike, who pauses a moment with leisurely undulating gills and moves stiffly away on his destructive mission. There is life in the lower depths where the weeds slowly move and a form like a mudcat is barely distinguishable for a moment in the surrounding black water. A shoal of mud-minnows scatter with nervous haste, and down in the middle depth some small, nondescript fish seem almost transparent in the dim light as they dart restlessly here and there. A small sunfish, proud of his bright colors, passes so close that his spiny fin seems almost to touch the ice. As he glides out of sight there is a commotion among the hanging weeds, and the long, dark form of a muskrat moves past with his back flattened against the under surface of the glassy covering. He is trailing some bright green herbage from his mouth, and is in haste to reach one of the neighboring houses and enjoy a meal. He can do almost anything under the water. Even breathing is not impossible, for he will exhale a spreading bubble of air, give it time to absorb a supply of oxygen from the water, breathe it in again and continue his journey. But he cannot eat under water, and so must rise in one of the ice-lined houses built during the comfortable summer night. Away he goes through the branching and entangled weeds, more black than the water through which he moves, a great hurrying disturber of the silent life in the imprisoned landscape.

Found In the Ruins.

In the work of removing the debris from the site of the burned Transportation building on the Exhibition grounds, Toronto, the box containing the usual documents generally put in a corner-stone was discovered. These documents were all put in the box when the corner-stone of the enlargements to the buildings was laid in 1880, when the Transportation building was the main building of the Fair. There were found in the box a copy of The Globe, The Leader, and some other newspaper of that day, copies of the first prize list issued by the Exhibition authorities, a prize list for 1880 and several other documents and a group photograph of Mr. J. J. Withrow, president, Capt. McMaster, Mr. Wm. Rennie, James McGee, manager and treasurer; Mr. J. Hallam, chairman of the Exhibition Committee, and Mr. H. J. Hill, secretary. Capt. McMaster and Mr. Wm. Rennie are now the only survivors of the group. Mr. Chambers, Park Commissioner, is having all the documents carefully dried and he expects they will be enclosed in the corner-stone of the new building to be erected on the site of the one which was burned.

Men have a touchstone whereby to try gold, but gold is the touchstone whereby to try men.—Fuller.

PEN-ANGLE

Pen-Angle Underwear is form-knit so it can't help fitting your figure,—it's made of long-fibred wool so it won't shrink—and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it so good you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (in red).

In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children. Form-fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

205

UNDERWEAR

HOW BILEANS SAVED A FIREMAN

Many a man has escaped perils of fire and ocean to fall a prey to disease. Bileans saved Fireman J. R. Flanagan, of Raglan Road, Kingston, from this fate. He says: "I suffered terribly from indigestion and constipation. After food I had acute pain, a sensation of weight at the stomach, and belching, followed by a worn-out, languid feeling. My bowels would not work healthily, bad headaches were common, and I fell into a weak, worn-out state. What would have happened to me but for Bileans I don't know! One box of this vegetable remedy greatly improved me and a few boxes cured me. I have now gained weight and am quite restored." Bileans also cure piles, female ailments, anæmia, Spring debility, blood impurities, pimples, eruptions, and all liver and kidney troubles. All druggists and stores at fifty cents a box, or from Bilean Co., Toronto, for price.

A visitor from another city here on a tour of inspection of the public schools came to a West Philadelphia School the other day when the pupils were writing original sentences on the blackboard and found an opportunity to air his pet hobby of avoiding superfluity in the use of words. One boy had written, "The man suddenly fell down."

"What is the need of the word 'down' in that sentence?" asked the visitor. "How else could the man fall?"

"Over," promptly replied the boy who had written the sentence.

"Backwards," suggested another.

"Against a wall," volunteered a third.

"Upstairs," said still another.

The visitor promptly gave up criticism and was silent during the remainder of his stay.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

By Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Doctors Treatment Had Failed.

Skin trouble indicates that the blood is in a poisoned state. It is the poison in the blood that causes blotches, pimples, eczema, boils, salt-rheum or bad complexion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood that banishes these troubles. Mrs. Osborne, wife of Andrew Osborne, clerk of the Township of Kennebec, Frontenac County, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they did for me what doctors failed to do. Some years ago I was attacked by salt rheum in the hands, caused by a run down condition of my blood. I endured the tortures of this terrible disease for some time, and only those who have been similarly afflicted can realize my suffering. At times my hands were so bad that I could not comb my hair, I was helpless. I consulted a doctor but his treatment failed to benefit me—my case seemed incurable. While in this condition I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. Soon I began to improve and by the time I had taken about a dozen boxes I was completely cured and I have not since had the slightest return of the trouble. I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all similar sufferers."

You can't cure eczema, salt rheum and skin eruptions with salves and outward applications. These troubles are rooted in the blood and can only be cured through the rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. This simple medical fact should be known to everyone. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure skin diseases, but all other troubles caused by bad blood, such as anaemia, with its headaches, sideaches and backaches, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and the special ailments that afflict so many women and growing girls. You can get these pills from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A regiment of regulars was making a long, dusty march across the rolling prairie land of Montana last summer. It was a hot, blistering day, and the men, longing for water and rest, were impatient to reach the next town.

A rancher rode past.

"Say, friend," called out one of the men, "how far is it to the next town?"

"Oh, a matter of two miles or so, I reckon," called back the rancher. Another long hour dragged by, and another rancher was encountered.

"How far to the next town?" the men asked him eagerly.

"Oh, a good two miles."

A weary half-hour longer of marching, and then a third rancher.

"Hey, how far's the next town?"

"Not far," was the encouraging answer. "Only about two miles."

"Well," sighed an optimistic sergeant, "thank goodness, we're holdin' our own, anyway!"

"When I was in Arizona last summer I used to read every week a little country paper whose editor's metaphors were an unfailing joy to me," declares Ernest Lamson.

"Once, I remember, this editor wrote of a contemporary:

"'Thus the black lie, issuing from his base throat, becomes a boomerang in his hand, and, hoisting him by his own petard, leaves him a marked man for life.'

"He said in his article on home life:

"'The faithful watch dog or the good wife, standing at the door, welcomes the master home with honest bark.'"

That spirit of thrift popularly supposed to pervade New England is amusingly illustrated by the observations of a Connecticut farmer.

The good man had been seriously ill in midsummer, but by reason of his strong constitution is quickly rallied. On being asked in the autumn how he was feeling, he replied in a cheerful tone:

"Pretty fair, now, thanks. Anyway, it don't make much difference, seein' that the farm's well fixed. If I'd died in hayin' or harvestin' time I calkilate it'd been $50 damage to me." Then, after a pause, he added: "Come to think of it, that's too low a figure—$65 would be nearer"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Patient (who has met with an accident)—Is it a bad fracture, doctor?

Doctor (a surgical enthusiast)—Bad? Why, it's beautiful, sir, beautiful? The bone is broken in no fewer than thirteen places!"—Tit-Bits.

A very Busy Man.

A school inspector went to investigate the case of a man who, although he could well afford to keep his children at school, had obtained labor certificates for them all and was taking frequent holidays while the poor little fellows worked to keep the home on.

To his wife's plea that the youngsters' wages were useful when "feyther" was out of work the inspector replied:

"A mere quibble, ma'am. Your husband has constant work, but is too lazy to do it. His employer told me so."

"Then it's a wicked story, and I'm not particular who hears me say it!" cried the woman indignantly. "My husban' is the busiest man in England, bar none. Why, he was up at daybreak this mornin' teachin' my youngest lad to swim, an' he's walked ten miles across plowed fields to fly a pigeon an' won a bounce ball contest an' a boxin' match since dinner, an' now, to wind things up," she added as a final proof of her husband's amazing industry, "he's down in the wood yonder trainin' his dog to catch an' kill rabbits without leavin' the marks of his teeth on 'em. If you want more work than that crowded into a day, you must be a regular nigger driver."—London Tit-Bits.

When Buttons Were Big.

Bachaumont writes in his "Secret Memoirs," Nov. 18, 1786: "The mania for buttons is today extremely ridiculous. They are not only of enormous size, some of them as big as six pound crowns, but miniatures and pictures are made upon them, and this ornamentation is extremely costly. Some of them represent the medals of the twelve Caesars, others antique statues and still others the Metamorphoses of Ovid."

Isabey, in his biographical notes, says that when he came to Paris he worked for a living by making copies of Vanloos and Bouchers on the lids of snuffboxes and that for these medallions he was paid from 6 to 8 francs each. "As it was still the fashion," he said, "to wear buttons as big as a five franc piece, upon which Cupids, flowers and landscapes were cut in cameo, I went into that business. I got 12 sous for each."—Paris Figaro.

Why Some Countries Are Uninhabited

A mere glance at our maps impresses a few general facts upon us. We see that the largest areas of the unknown are now in lands that are too dry, as in the Sahara, the desert of Arabia, and the steppes of Mongolia; lands that are too wet and hot, stimulating almost impenetrable forest growths, as in parts of the Amazon and Kongo basins; lands that are too cold and bleak, as portions of the northern areas of America and Asia. Even the characteristics of the inhabitants influence the extent of the unexplored. In proportion to total area there is more unknown surface in Liberia than in any other political subdivision of the world, because the Liberians, content to live along the coast, have scarcely entered their vast forest maze, though they teem with rubber and other resources.—Cyrus C. Adams in Harper's.

What Red Coral Is.

The red coral that is used for necklaces is a horny axis which supports a number of soft bodied, coral-like animals, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen, after they have brought this shrublike colony to the surface, clean the soft animal matter away, preserving the red core, or axis, which is sold as jewelry. Although red coral contains some lime, it is largely composed of a substance akin to horn, and, like horn, it takes a fine polish. Horn, wool and other animal substances of this nature almost invariably change their color when brought into intense heat.—St. Nicholas.

Welsh Rabbit Fiasco.

"When I was starting my apartment," remembered the bachelor, "several of my lady friends wired me they would bring a small party of people up for Welsh rabbit. I went out and bought a chafing dish, the handsomest I could find; a dozen plates, silver knives and forks and spoons and napkins and a table to set the rabbit out on, so that the rabbit, which at a restaurant would have cost about $1 all told, cost me about $35. And then they didn't come."

His Opposite.

Jenkins—I am told that the happiest marriages are between people who are exactly opposite in every respect to each other, so I am looking for a young lady of that sort, don't you know. Miss Pert—Then you have come to the right place. Come to the other side of the room, and I'll introduce you to a bright, intelligent, well educated girl.

Deceived.

"I want to get a divorce from my wife."

"On what ground?"

"Well, I don't know the legal term for it, but she didn't tell me before I married her that she was an elocutionist."

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

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HAVE PROVEN BEST FOR LIVER TROUBLES

And Constipation—Strong Letter in Recommendation of

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

With the liver in healthful, active condition there is no trouble from constipation, and this accounts for the success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a positive cure for sluggish action of the bowels.

Mrs. R. Lockley Jones, Mount Tolmie, B.C., writes:

"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for some years and always have them in the house. They are the only pills that relieve me from constipation and liver troubles, and I say this after having tried nearly all kinds without benefit. I would not be without them and have recommended them to my friends, many of whom can bear testimony to their great value in liver and kidney complaints. I am satisfied that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are unequalled as a family medicine."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills succeed where mere kidney medicines fail because they act promptly and directly on the liver, take the work off the kidneys, and then by their invigorating action on the kidneys restore them to health and vigor.

Because of the intimate and sympathetic relation of the liver and kidneys it is useless to treat them independently of one another. This fact was in the mind of Dr. Chase when he prepared the formula of his celebrated Kidney-Liver Pills and the phenomenal success of this great medicine has proven his wisdom.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills positively cure liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, backache and kidney disease. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his medicines.

Disastrous "Steady Work."

Dr. John S. Buist, the famous southern physician, said in one of his surgical lectures at the state college.

"It is always in rather bad taste for a physician to boast of being busy. Physicians, undertakers, and grave-diggers only cause discomfort when they allude to good times and prosperity.

"There was an old man who applied to the minister of the little village of Paint Rock for the post of grave-digger. His references were good, and the minister agreed to assign him to the churchyard. He was to be paid so much a grave.

"The grave-digger haggled over the price, finally accepting it.

"But will I get steady work?" he demanded.

"'Steady work!' said the minister 'Land's sake, man, with steady work you'd bury all Paint Rock in a week.'"—Chicago Chronicle.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

A rich old man was making his will, and was assigning legacies to his various servants.

"Why," said the notary, "are you giving less to the older servants than to those more recently engaged?"

"Because," said the man, "the latter have not yet had the time to rob me to any great extent."—Los Loisira.

"Bought My Life for 35 Cents."—This This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them today I am well, and I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—80

In a recent suit in a Cincinnati court a lawyer was cross-examining a German, the point under inquiry being the relative position of the doors, windows, and so forth, in a house in which a certain transaction was alleged to have occurred.

"And now, my good man, "the lawyer said, "will you be good enough to tell the court how the stairs run in your house?"

The German looked dazed for a moment. "How do they run?" he repeated.

"Yes, how do the stairs run?"

"Vell," continued the witness, "ven I am oopstairs dey run down, and ven I am downstairs dey run oop."—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Familiarity with Dirt and Darkness.

How little some employers realize what they are doing when they compel employees to work in dark, dingy factories, rooms, and basements! The mind is omnivorous. It feeds upon and is affected by everything in its environment. If it cannot get bright and cheerful pictures, it feeds upon the dark and gloomy. We are constantly absorbing the qualities of our environment. They affect seriously, though unconsciously, the quality of our whole lives.

In these employers' homes we find flowers and plants in the light, sunny windows, or in conservatories; it would be fatal to put them in dark rooms, for they live largely upon the sunlight. When human flowers and plants are put into dark dingy rooms, why wonder that they are not healthy, vigorous, strong, and bright?

It is as impossible for a mind to be absolutely normal and healthy in dark, gloomy surroundings as it is to raise American Beauty roses in a dungeon. The mind is optimistic or pessimistic, according to the brightness and cheerfulness, or the darkness and the gloom, in its environment. No mind can be normal which is not optimistic, and optimism is born of brightness, of beauty and joy.

Did you never contrast the children who were brought up in the crowded, sunless tenements, children, who, perhaps, have never listened to any refined conversation or seen any really cultured people, who are familiar with vulgarity and profanity, who perhaps have never gotten a glimpse of the beautiful country, or have never seen a beautiful picture, or anything else that is really lovely, with children who were brought up in an environmena of beauty and attractiveness, who lived amidst flowers and beautiful works of art, who have heard only refined language and lived with cultured people?—O. S. Marden in "Success Magazine."

A Chicago physician was one day called to attend a sick child in a "shabby genteel" quarter of the Windy City.

"Madam," said the doctor to the mother, "you should send this child into the country for several weeks each summer."

"I am sorry to say, doctor," responded the woman, "that we are not rich enough to do that."

"Then," suggested the physician, "have her sent by the Fresh-air Fund."

"Oh, doctor," "exclaimed the woman, "we are not poor enough!"—Harper's Weekly.

A Grievance.

"So you favor a strike? Aren't wages good?"

"Wages are high enough."

"Steady work, isn't there?"

"That's the trouble. I've earned so much that I can afford a vacation."—Philadelphia Ledger.

It Is An Officer of the Law of Health.—When called in to attend a distrubance it searches out the hiding-place of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says, "I arrest you." Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain, and Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.

Hyker—My hearing is unusually good.

Pyker—Is that so?

Hyker—Yes. For instance, at the distance I am from you now I can hear your watch ticking.

Pyker—Marvellous! My watch is six blocks away, but I have the tickets for it in my vest pocket.—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Friend—Well, how do you feel now you're married?

Young Husband—(recently married to a rich girl)—Fine. It's just like pay day every day. — Meggendorfer Blaetter.

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.—When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouraging for rheumatic sufferers?—82

"Do you believe in transmigration of souls?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Sometimes," replied the Senator, "I am inclined to think there is a good deal in that theory."

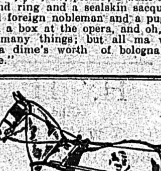
"Father is a believer, too. I heard him say last night that he thought you must in some former existence have been a jellyfish."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A little girl stood for some time in a meat market waiting for some one to attend her wants. Finally the proprietor approached her and asked:

"Is there anything you would like, little girl?"

"Oh, yes, sir, please; I want a diamond ring and a sealskin sacque, a real foreign nobleman and a pug dog and a box at the opera, and oh, ever so many things; but all ma wants is a dime's worth of bologna sausage."



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Only 50c. a bottle—and saves dollars worth of time by curing lameness of every description.

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Almost as Old As the Hills.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

has been on the market for 96 years and has been curing lameness, cuts, burns, bruises all that time. Try it. 25c., three times as much 50c. All dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

A Skyscraping Affair

By DONALD ALLEN

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It was a fact well known in social circles in Traverse City that Henry Harrington Hawkins and R. Ogden Winterbury were rivals for the hand of Miss Kate Barstow, but it was only known to three or four people that the aforesaid handsome young girl had already plighted her troth with Burt Rayl, manager of the big department store, and that when the marriage came off he was to have an interest in the business.

Mr. Hawkins was a young man of aesthetic tastes. He was a law student and wrote sonnets to himself, and his income was $8 a week. Mr. Winterbury neither had aesthetic tastes nor wrote poetry. He was employed by a firm publishing a state gazetteer, and he therefore called himself a literary man and tried to make his salary of $12 per week carry out his assertions.

If Burt Rayl had been of a jealous disposition there would have been no rivalry between the other two, but he was not, and as Miss Kate was being kept in caramels and roses by the rivalry and as good looking girls are as prone to mischief as plainer ones she let matters go on.

She knew of the rivalry, but took no notice of it. Both young men were treated alike. They had been friends up to the occasion of a certain lawn party, when both fell in love. From that time on it was enmity. They passed each other in the street to glare and mutter. They sat together in the Barstow parlor, with the young lady making a good third, and smiled and smiled and yet wished each other dead. If one got away early in the evening for a game of croquet with the object of his affections the other waylaid him on his homeward way and hit him in the back with stones. If Miss Barstow attended a sacred concert with Mr. Hawkins it was Mr. Winterbury's turn to throw missiles. Their love for the girl was broad and deep and long and desperate. Neither of them stopped to figure on the cost of pork or potatoes or the price of house rent. That would have been abasing their love.

Things went on. Things go on even if people are in love. Traverse City decided to hold a county fair. All the big hogs, fat cattle, old ganders, fancy bedquilts, gigantic pumpkins, overgrown cucumbers and three legged calves in the county were to be exhibited, and one enterprising individual bought the privilege of setting up a Ferris wheel on the grounds. It was one that had seen its best days at a seashore resort and was longing for a rest.

When the fair opened, of course everybody was there. That meant that Miss Kate Barstow and Mr. Hawkins and Mr. Winterbury were there. It also meant that when Miss Kate saw the Ferris wheel she was much taken with it and expressed her desire to make the circuit and get a view of the country for miles around.

The rivalry had become desperate by this time. Each rival felt that a crisis was at hand. Each proposed to make that circuit with Miss Kate and to have his fate settled before they had left the car.

Now the law student showed his fine Italian hand. He went to the owner of the wheel and had a very private conversation. Later on he borrowed $20 and passed the bills over to the man.

The transaction had hardly been closed when the literary editor of the gazetteer appeared. He spent some ten minutes watching the machinery operating the wheel, and then he had a talk with the owner.

There were many winks and smiles, and more money passed. It was after the last trotting race that the rivals and the girl they loved approached the wheel. Each intended to make the circuit with Miss Kate and leave the other on the ground. Each had also planned that in case he got left the fact should not give the other any advantage. On the contrary, it should be bad for him. It can't be said that the girl had an intuition, but this much is certain—that in the crowd and crush around the car she so managed that Mr. Hawkins had as a partner a very fat woman whose husband was a nervous little man who dared not make the trip, while Mr. Winterbury found a little later that his companion was an old maid of forty or more who wanted to fall in love.

The rivals were thirty feet high when they discovered the mixup, and there was nothing to do but go onward and upward. Miss Kate smiled and waved a hand at them, but that only increased the pain. The owner of the wheel had been closely watching things, but after half a minute he shook his head and muttered:

"Hanged if I know what to do. I have forgotten which I was to keep up there. They have gone and mixed themselves up, and I guess the best thing I can do is to stop the old machine right now."

The "old machine" had made only a half circuit. Mr. Hawkins and his fat woman and Mr. Winterbury and his old maid were right at the top when something went wrong with the machinery, and the motion ceased. After half a minute there were loud demands to know what had happened. The wheel man told them as well as he could. Some cog, lever, cam or ratchet had given out, and it might be a full hour before that big wheel took up its slow and stately movement again.

"Young man, this is a purty how-de-do!" exclaimed the fat woman when the news was shouted aloft. "Here I am up here half scared to death, and down there is my Samuel almost in a fit."

"Well, I'm not to blame for it," replied Mr. Hawkins.

"I believe you are. I can see 'villain' written in every line on your face. Lay as much as the tip of your finger on me and I'll make you rue it to the last day of your life!"

"You shut up and keep quiet!" shouted the young lawyer at her. "Can't you see that your hitching around may upset this car?"

"I'm a dead woman—I know I am!" she wailed as she began to shed tears.

"Didn't I tell you to keep still?"

She sank down in the bottom of the car, crowding his legs until he had to haul them up, and Mr. Hawkins swore according to Coke and Blackstone.

In the next car below Mr. Winterbury and the old maid were also having some conversation. He was a young man and looked like a good thing, and her heart went out to him. As her heart went out she exclaimed:

"What a romantic bower for a pair of lovers! All around us the meadows, overhead God's sky! I hope you appreciate the beautiful."

"I'd appreciate a chance to punch that fellow's head down there!" was the savage reply.

"Say not so. I could ride on forever."

"You may ride all you please after I get out."

It was an unkind remark, and the old maid took it so and flared up and told Mr. Winterbury that he was evidently a loafer in disguise and that her brother down below would wallop better manners into him as soon as the wheel turned. Then the rivals caught sight of each other and began to shake their fists and indulge in epithets. These things scared the fat woman until she began to shriek and angered the old maid until she threatened to stab her vis-a-vis with a hatpin if he didn't give over. He gave over, but not until he had said:

"If I ever catch that long nosed young man on the solid earth I'll rend him limb from limb, and if hung for it I'll go to the gallows with a song on my lips!"

A thunderstorm had been creeping up. The owner of the machine didn't know whether he had earned his $40 or not. He finally decided that he hadn't, and, while seemingly industriously at work to make repairs, he accomplished nothing and left all his patrons to get wet.

There was a strong wind ahead of the rain, and the people aloft sat with their hearts in their mouths. The thunder roared, and they roared with it. The lightning cut up didos, and shrieks rent the air. When the rain came all were soaked in a minute. This included the fat woman and the old maid, and they privately informed Messrs. Hawkins and Winterbury that their vengeance would be deep and deadly and last through three generations.

The owner of the wheel was a man who believed in giving full measure for the money. He kept the wheel still for the full time he had agreed upon and then added ten minutes. By that time the storm had ceased and the sun of joy shone again. Messrs. Hawkins and Winterbury gave him one long lingering look as the wheel came round and then leaped from their seats and walked away.

They walked toward and past the girl of their hearts as she stood smiling beside her mother, but they didn't see her. They didn't want to. The thunderstorm had washed their love away never to return. Henceforth no more caramels, no more roses. It was as if nothing ever had been—nothing but law and literary work.

The Real Thing.

Litterarry—What did you think of my little pamphlet on "How to Get to Sleep?"

Dawson—It was the most convincing article I ever read on the subject. I was sound asleep before I got half through it.—London Tit-Bits.

In 2006.

Hewitt—I thought the jury had agreed upon a verdict.

Jewitt—So they had, but one of the women changed her mind as they were leaving the jury room, and they had to go back and talk the case over again.—Puck.

The Reason.

Tricks—The Flyhigh brothers haven't made any balloon ascensions of late, have they?

Bricks—No. You know the last time they went up they had a falling out.—New York Globe.

Drawing a Distinction.

"Do you believe in the faith cure?"

"I don't dispute the principle," answered the man who never argues. "But I doubt the ability of any human being to have faith enough to make it effective."—Washington Star.

If Men Were Insects.

Out of every five animals in the animal kingdom four are insects, of which there are 200,000 species. In a human world of that sort for every gigantic man there would be four pygmies and of the pygmies 200,000 distinct races. These pygmies would be made up of a head, a middle body and a hind body, each of which would be composed of hard, shell-like rings, and because their bodies were thus divided or insected they might be called insects. Their legs would grow out of either the middle body or the hind body. They would breathe through holes in the middle body and eat, drink, see, smell, with all kinds of apparatus made for the purpose in various and often widely separated parts of the body. If some of these pygmies were young, weighed a pound and ate like a silkworm, they would in two months devour forty-five tons of food. It is scarcely remarkable, therefore, what millions of grasshoppers will do to a cornfield or gypsy moths to an apple orchard.

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

MAN WHO HAS GAINED NOTORIETY IN A VERY SHORT TIME.

Wit and Man of Letters Not to Know Something of Whom Is a Reflection on One's Capacity for Keeping Up With the Times—Regarded as Genius by Some, as an Arrant Charlatan by Others.

George Bernard Shaw is one of the most thoroughly exploited men of the day, and it is a reflection on one's capacity for keeping up with the times not to know something of him. One of the most interesting things about him is the method by which he has achieved so great notoriety in so short a time.

Of course there are various well authenticated ways of doing it. Homicide and the long and elaborate intermezzo between the act itself and administration of retributive justice afford a certain and rather popular means of securing publicity. Suicide is equally potent, but it has one capital drawback—he who is most concerned is debarred from the full enjoyment of the sensation. Happily for the born egotist, there are abundant other less extreme resources. If he is clever enough, he is pretty likely to find a vehicle suitable to his purpose.

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

Shaw has found that medium. By means of it he has attracted the attention of the English speaking world. There are those who believe him to be the nearest approach to genius of the time. There are others, plenty of them, who regard him as an arrant charlatan. Fortunately for Mr. Shaw both views are valuable, and almost equally so, in obtaining for him that which he seeks so palpably.

Egotism has an unpleasant sound, but it really isn't so always. It is only intolerable in the ignorant and vulgar. In the hands of the capable and clever it may be made thoroughly enjoyable and even profitable. The egotism of George Bernard Shaw is transcendent and all pervading, but it is never commonplace. It is the inspiration of a man possessed of a surfeit of cleverness and an unquenchable desire to exploit it.

A few years ago, when Mr. Shaw was just beginning to attract attention, it occurred to him that it would be a novel thing to define himself precisely as if the word "Shaw" were a common noun in its correct alphabetical position in the dictionary. This was the outcome: "A bachelor, an Irishman, a vegetarian, an atheist, a teetotaler, a fanatic, a humorist, a fluent liar, a social democrat, a lecturer and debater, a lover of music, a fierce opponent of the present status of women and an insister on the serious in art."

It might have been a good definition for Shaw as he understood himself at the time, but it would be wide of the mark at present. It would have to be expanded in some directions and curtailed in others. Since then he has become a Benedict, a successful playwright and a man of affairs, "the victim of a bank account," as he asserts humorously.

Shaw was born in Dublin 50 years ago. He does not seem inclined to speak of his early life except to deny almost everything that has been said of it by others. He admits that he made up his mind at a very early age to earn his living by the pen and that nine years' effort brought him about $30, most of it a prize for a patent medicine advertisement. At the age of 20 he concluded that starvation in London was no more to be dreaded than the same fate at home and was likely to be less monotonous, so he migrated to English soil, his combined resources consisting of an "itch for scribbling that was incurable" and "a capacity for abstinence that would have been a delight to Francis d'Assisi."

He was at that time the author of no less than five novels, no one of which had ever seen the light. He took a humble lodging, his Irish plausibility enabling him to secure a week's credit, and proceeded to let loose the "torrent of ideas that was seething within." Armed with a pocketful of sketches, he made a tour of the newspaper offices without lodging a sheet. At one of them, however, he was given to understand that his work would receive consideration if the conditions were fulfilled.

The young Irishman took the hint and after making a study of the "policy" of the paper submitted another batch of sketches. One of them was accepted, and the overjoyed author was the richer by a crown. It was the entering wedge, and it gave him a foothold. In the course of time he found favor in other literary quarters and established a "connection" which, precarious as it was, made living a possibility to one of his abstemious habits.

Even at this early period of his career he was an ardent vegetarian and had begun to indulge in little affectations that served to mark him as an "original." In matters of dress he assumed the widest latitude. That any garment was fashioned in the prevailing style was sufficient to obtain his condemnation for it. Starched linen and polished boots were as obnoxious to him as is the chimney pot hat in Whitechapel. He went about in the garb of a workman out of employment, wearing coarse flannel shirts with wide, rolling collars and a slouch hat that overtopped a bushy head of hair and a lean face decorated with red whiskers.

Such was George Bernard Shaw in those early days. There was, perhaps, not another man in London who could flourish on so small a capital. His physical requirements were so few that they occasioned him no worry, and all of his effort could be directed toward the business of making himself known. He was absolutely without any of the trivial vices of men of his kind—tobacco, he maintained, was Satan's most potent ally, and the use of flesh was distinctively cannibalistic.

He was an extreme Socialist. That enabled him to mount a box in Hyde Park on Sundays and holidays and harangue the crowd. His unkempt appearance and his extravagant language attracted considerable attention, and the more the better—for George Bernard Shaw. He thus became an easy speaker and later on began to deliver lectures on a variety of subjects whenever and wherever he could secure a hearing.

This was his life for 22 years. At the end of that period he really had little to show for all his effort. He had achieved a certain amount of popularity, no doubt, but it was of the kind that is least of all satisfying to its owner. He had created a market for his literary wares and had become the mouthpiece of those who make it their crowning virtue to decry modern ways of doing. His apostolate was not of his own choosing, but was composed of those of all classes who see no merit in things as they exist. Himself a man of wit and creative talent, he must have despised the puny logic of those who professed to be his disciples.

At the age of 42, and for the first time on record, Shaw lapsed into conventionality and was legally wedded to a woman who knew him and his ways and was prepared to cope with them. He had spent 20 years of his life in inveighing against matrimony as it is practiced by civilized mankind, and the news of his Darby and Joan marriage came like a shock to those who had enrolled themselves as his followers. Dire consequences were predicted, but they have not come. On the contrary, there is every indication that marriage has done great things for the eccentric and would be iconoclastic Irishman. The eight years of his married life have brought him greater prosperity than he had ever known, and domesticity has added greatly to his popularity. His literary output has not become markedly less erratic, but its market value has expanded immensely.

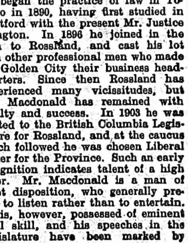
The Shaws live at the top of a big old-fashioned house which stands only a few hundred yards from the bustling Strand. The building dates back to the French revolution, and there is nothing modern looking about its exterior.

Mrs. Shaw is a pleasant-faced matron, with a constant and highly specialized knack of bearing the burden of the conversation when her husband is present. Shaw himself is a tall, thin man, straight in body and quick of movement. He wears a red beard, straggling and flecked with white and has big and very white teeth, which are quite prominent. He is no longer conspicuously unconventional in his attire, but still retains certain peculiarities of dress.

A B. C. LEADER.

Head of the Liberal Forces In the Pacific Province.

The Liberal leader in British Columbia in the provincial campaign now being waged, James A. Macdonald, is an Ontario boy, having been born in Huron County in 1858. He was educated at the public schools, at the Stratford Collegiate Institute (his father being then a manufacturer in that city), and later he attended the University of Toronto and Osgoode Hall. He began the practice of law in Toronto in 1890, having first studied in Stratford with the present Mr. Justice Idington. In 1896 he joined in the rush to Rossland, and cast his lot with other professional men who made the Golden City their business headquarters. Since then Rossland has experienced many vicissitudes, but Mr. Macdonald has remained with loyalty and success. In 1903 he was elected to the British Columbia Legislature for Rossland, and at the caucus which followed he was chosen Liberal leader for the Province. Such an early recognition indicates talent of a high order. Mr. Macdonald is a man of quiet disposition, who generally prefers to listen rather than to entertain. He is, however, possessed of eminent legal skill, and his speeches in the Legislature have been marked by strength.



JAMES A. MACDONALD.
(Liberal leader in British Columbia.)

Her Sponge Cake.

A young bride, after serving to her husband a Sunday dinner that was so-so, said as the mince pie was brought on, "I intended, dear, to have some sponge cake, too, but it has been a total failure." "How was that?" the husband asked in a disappointed tone, for he was fond of sponge cake. "The druggist," she explained, "sent me the wrong kind of sponges."

Plenty of Advice.

"I wonder what the secret of Solomon's wisdom was?" said Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Good advice," replied Leonidas promptly. "He had any number of wives."

Accommodating Sportsman.

"No shooting allowed in these grounds, sir."

"Thanks awfully for the tip. I'll shoot as softly as possible."

Waste Effort.

"Time flies."

"Yes, but it never seems to get anywhere."

NAILS AND NAILING.

They Figure In Speech As Well As In Trade and Building—Burns' "Nail 't Wi' Scripture."

To nail a thing is to fix or fasten with a nail or nails; to drive nails into for the purpose of fastening or securing, such as to nail up a box, to nail a shelf to the wall, to nail down the hatches, etc.; to stud with nails; figuratively, to nail a thing is to pin it down and hold it fast, such as to nail a bargain or secure by prompt action. It was Burns who said:

Ev'n ministers, they ha'e been ken'd,
  In holy rapture,
A rousing whid at times to vend
  An nail 't wi' Scripture.

Passing into the colloquial, to "nail to the counter" is to put a counterfeit coin out of circulation by fastening it with a nail to the counter of a shop; hence, figuratively, to expose as false.

Other definitions referring to the nail are: Nailer, one who nails, who makes nails or who sells them, while a female nailmaker is referred to by Hugh Miller as a naileress. A nailery is described as an establishment where nails are made. A nail head is the head of a nail, and anything is said to be nail headed when so shaped as to resemble the head of a nail.

A nailing machine is one for forcing or driving nails into place; in carpentry, a feeding tube for the nails, connected with a plunger or reciprocating hammer; in shoemaking, a power machine closely allied to the shoe pegger, used to drive small metallic nails or brads into the soles of shoes.

The nail machine is a power machine for making nails, spikes, brads or tacks.

A nailmaker is one who makes nails; a nailer, a person connected in any capacity in the manufacture of nails.

A nail plate is a plate of metal rolled to the proper thickness for cutting into nails.

A nail rod is a strip split or cut from an iron plate to be made into wrought nails. A nail selector is a machine, or an attachment to a nail machine, for automatically throwing out headless or otherwise ill formed nails and slivers.

A countersunk nail is one having a cone shaped head like that of a screw; a cut nail, one made by a nail machine, as distinguished from a wrought or forged nail.

"On the nail" means on the spot, at once, immediately, without delay or postponement, as, to pay money on the nail. This phrase is said to have originated from the custom of making payments, in the exchange at Bristol, England, and elsewhere, on the top of a pillar called "the nail."

An Elaborately Prepared Crime.

This story of an elaborately prepared crime was told by Sir Robert Anderson of Scotland Yard, London: A criminal marked a millionaire as his quarry and rented a bedroom near the railway station from which the rich man took the train for town. Well dressed and well groomed, he took his seat in the same compartment, attracting notice only by his apparent desire to remain unnoticed while he dealt with the papers he carried in a stylish handbag. One morning after a few such journeys he gave vent to his annoyance at having forgotten his keys. A stranger sitting in the opposite corner politely offered him his bunch in the hope that he would find on it a key to open the bag. But none of them would fit the lock. At the suggestion of the stranger, who, of course, was an accomplice, the millionaire then produced his bunch of keys, and a few seconds sufficed to enable the thief to take a wax impression of the key of the rich man's safe. A few weeks later the safe was rifled, and before the crime was discovered the chief was across the channel with his booty.

Why He Hesitated.

Why does this man stand upon the pavement trembling with terror, afraid to enter his own home?

Listen and I will tell you:

This afternoon at 3 o'clock he received a letter from his bank asking him to step around and pay a note that was due. He scribbled the following answer upon a slip of paper:

"Can't possibly do it. Got to meet another little thing this afternoon that won't be put off."

About the same time a messenger boy brought him a note from his wife asking him to meet her at his office at 4 to go with her to the dentist's.

Of course he got the answers mixed, and he is wondering whether he had better attempt an explanation or set out for Australia.—Strand Magazine.

Full Satisfaction.

A musician and a young banker were dining at a continental restaurant, and a dispute ran high between them. At last the musician, a music hall "star," sprang up and pulled out a card, which the banker at once accepted and put in his pocket. Two days later they met in a public park. At once the musician exclaimed:

"Sir, you have not yet given me satisfaction!"

"That I have, and to the fullest extent," was the cool answer. "You gave me a ticket for your concert last night. I went and sat out the performance to the end. What more do you want?"—London Answers.

"John Bull, Bachelor."

"John Bull, bachelor," is a description that threatens to be attached to us in the not far distant future, for the disinclination to marry is becoming more general among Englishmen every year. They themselves attribute this indisposition mostly to the frivolity, extravagance and unfaithfulness of the modern English wife.—London Truth.

Not Asking Much.

London bachelors expect their women friends to entertain them, they accept their hospitality, but they rarely offer anything in return. Even a cup of tea and a stroll in the park, or to a picture gallery, is all that is required.—Queen.

Picture Hats.

It is the fashion to trim picture hats with whole birds with wonderful tail feathers that are all curved, but no curls. Many of these adornments are made at the bird factories, and for this reason should not prove obnoxious to bird lovers.

A Smart Color.

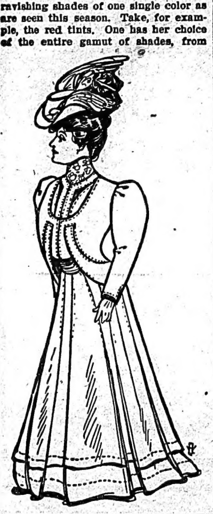
A great deal of blue in dull, electric and Wedgwood tones is seen in fashionable millinery, giving an entirely new and rich effect to combinations of color which must make their own appeal to the artistic taste.

IN FASHION'S REALM

THREE SHADES OF ONE COLOR SEEN ON SMART GOWNS.

French Models Suggest Old Time Portraits—Pelerine Sleeves to Play an Important Role In Modes—The "Spanish Tilt" a Millinery Novelty.

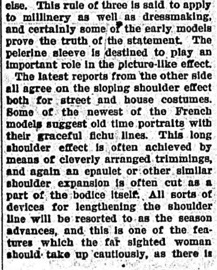
The colors displayed for winter wearing, both in gowns and hats, are sufficiently beautiful to quite turn the head of the majority of women. Never were there so many or so absolutely ravishing shades of one single color as are seen this season. Take, for example, the red tints. One has her choice of the entire gamut of shades, from the richest and deepest dregs of wine down to the palest of the pastel colorings. Bordeaux is a favorite, and so is jacqueminot, and the different shades of old rose are a delight to the eye.



COSTUME OF JACQUEMINOT BROADCLOTH.

One fashion authority has declared that at least three shades of the same color should appear on a smart gown if its wearer would have the satisfaction of knowing that it was entirely as it should be. Or if but two shades are chosen, surely there must be a third coloring introduced somewhere—the eternal "touch of black" if nothing else. This rule of three is said to apply to millinery as well as dressmaking, and certainly some of the early models prove the truth of the statement. The pelerine sleeve is destined to play an important role in the picture-like effect.

The latest reports from the other side all agree on the sloping shoulder effect both for street and house costumes. Some of the newest of the French models suggest old time portraits with their graceful fichu lines. This long shoulder effect is often achieved by means of cleverly arranged trimmings, and again an epaulet or other similar shoulder expansion is often cut as a part of the bodice itself. All sorts of devices for lengthening the shoulder line will be resorted to as the season advances, and this is one of the features which the far sighted woman should take up cautiously, as there is always the possibility of such an effect being run to the ground in a few months.



THE SPANISH TILT.

Most of the new gowns have skirts that are plaited in one way or another—side, sun, accordion or box—and the day of the gathered skirt seems to be gone. You do not see those full round skirts which were the rage only so very recently. In nearly every instance they are kilted, knifed, accordion plaited or laid in little side plaits in groups of three or four. The costume illustrated is of jacqueminot broadcloth. The skirt is a seven gored model, with plaits on each seam. The jacket is hip length and trimmed about the neck with oxidized silver soutache on bands of deeper red velvet.

Fashion's followers are indebted to the vivacious queen of Spain for the bit of millinery seen in the cut. The creation is of black panne velvet. The crown is wound with satin ribbon, and all the trimming, composed of lustrous ostrich plumes, is massed at the back. The hat is dented at the front, the brim being held down with a little leaden weight covered with a decorative bit of silver gilt resembling the head of a hatpin. AMY VARNUM.

Had Her Doubts.

Mamma—You should be polite, dear, and offer to share your candy with papa. Little Margie—I would, mamma, if I was sure he'd be polite and refuse it.

Facetious.

Customer—Have you anything that is good for falling hair? Facetious Clerk—How would a wastebasket do?

Be sure you can obey good laws before you alter bad ones.—Ruskin.

The Faithful Little Guide.

Ofttimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible towline with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails hung unfilled; her streamers were drooping; she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel. Still she moved on stately in serene triumph, as if with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great hulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toiling steam tug with a heart of fire and arms of iron that was hugging it close and dragging it bravely on, and I knew that if the little steam tug untwined her arms and left the tall ship it would wallow and roll about and drift hither and thither and go off with refluent tide, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high decked, full freighted, wide sailed, gay pennoned, that but for the bare toiling arms and brave, warm-beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestled close to him so that no wind or wave could part them would soon have gone down stream and been heard of no more.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

A Fatal Sleep.

Hugh Miller, the Scottish geologist and writer, was one of the most illustrious of sleepwalkers. Miller, who had been addicted to somnambulism in his youth, found his restlessness return while he was engaged upon his "Testimony of the Rocks." He used to wake in the morning feeling, as he said, as if he had been abroad in the night wind, dragged by some invisible power and ridden by witches. On the night of his death he slept alone. In the morning they found him stretched dead on the floor with a bullet through his breast. He had written a note to his wife: "My brain burns. I must have walked, and a fearful dream rises upon me. I cannot bear the horrible thought. My brain burns as the recollection grows." So intense had been the poor fellow's anguish that to make certain his end he had torn back shirt and vest and placed the muzzle of the pistol to his naked flesh.—St. James' Gazette.

The Fractured Leg.

A visitor was going through the children's surgical ward of one of the city hospitals when he spied a little fellow with his legs in the air and his weight resting on his head and shoulders. Going closer, he saw that the boy's feet were fastened with ropes which passed through a pulley above. At the other ends of the ropes were weights, just heavy enough to hold the boy's legs in the air without lifting him entirely off the bed.

"What's all that about?" asked the visitor. "Doesn't it hurt him?"

"Not at all," answered the physician who was accompanying. "He doesn't look unhappy, does he? That's the way we always handle fractures of the leg with a child. Otherwise the youngsters squirm around so that they work the splints loose. Only one of this boy's legs is injured, but they are both swung in the air for his greater comfort."

Sorrows of a Humorist.

"This thing of being a humorist is about the saddest thing I know," sighed Simeon Ford. "An ordinary person can have his moods and humors as he pleases, but I must always be on the job. I am constantly being invited out, not because I'm liked for myself alone or because of my manly beauty, but because I am expected to entertain the assemblage. The rest of the company may be as dull as dishwater, but if I do not shake up the gathering with a few jokes the hostess glares at me and really feels resentful. I may be sunk in the slough of despond, but just as soon as I take my seat all lean forward and eye me expectantly. My son, never get a reputation for being funny. It is the most mournful thing on earth."

Teeth of Chambermaids.

Have you ever noticed that every chambermaid who has been taking care of the hay and feathers for a number of years is usually devoid of a few teeth of the upper "case?" Veteran chambermaids can seldom show a full set of upper teeth. The absence of the ivories is explained as follows by a downtown dentist: "The teeth of the maids which I replace with artificial ones are pillowcase teeth. They are constantly used in putting on pillowcases and are not strong enough to stand the strain. Their work is a constant wear and tear on the teeth."

Polished and Vigorous.

Observing a passenger with the unlighted butt of a cigar in his fingers, the street car conductor requested him to put it out.

"It is out, you chump," responded the passenger.

"Pardon me," resumed the conductor, "if I have failed to make myself clear. The condition to which I had reference was not one of mere temporary noncombustion, but of elimination, the eradication, I might say, of the physical presence of your nicotine laden remnant, this process followed necessarily by cessation of the odor now permeating an atmosphere already somewhat deficient, I fear, in the essential element of ozone. I'm a humble conductor, and my aim is to please; but, you big porcine stiff, you throw that cigar through the door or I'll throw you and it both. See?"

"Excuse me, professor," replied the passenger meekly, and the incident was closed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Newborn and the Dead.

Lavater in his "Physiognomy" makes the following curious remarks: "I have had occasion to observe some infants immediately on their births and have found an astonishing resemblance between their profile and those of their father. A few days after this resemblance almost entirely disappeared. The influence of the air and food and probably the change of posture had so altered the design of the face that you could have believed it a different individual. I afterward saw two of these children die, one at six weeks and the other at four years of age, and about twelve hours after their death they immediately recovered the profile which had struck me so much at their birth, only the profile of the dead child was, as might be expected, more strongly marked and more terse than that of the living."

TORRID ZONE STEEL FURNACES.

are BUILT like a BOILER, being very HEAVILY RIVETED.
They are absolutely DUST and GAS proof. Their heavy STEEL PLATES could be used WITHOUT INJURY as a crucible in which to MELT the AVERAGE CAST IRON furnace.
They are the only furnace made that has NO PACKED JOINTS.
WE SELL THEM.

Smith & Gaetz
The Hardware People

50 PIECES FOR ONE DOLLAR

Yes, and flat work ironed; the rest rough dried, but beautifully cleaned at

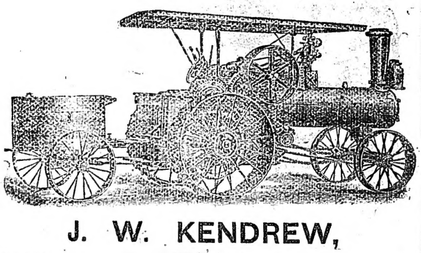
THE STEAM LAUNDRY.

This includes everything, big and little, from a bed spread to a pocket handkerchief, providing it can all be washed together.—Now, ladies, here's your chance to take a rest.

FRESH AND
CURED
MEATS.
SAUSAGES.

F. MICHENER & CO.

POULTRY
FISH,
GAME IN
SEASON.



J. W. KENDREW,

Operator of . . .
Threshing Machines Steam Plows
Roadgrader and Grain Crusher.
EDWELL - - - ALTA.

A LAST CHANCE FOR
FAIRVIEW PARK.
(A FEW MINUTES WALK FROM TOWN.)

The few remaining Lots in that well-known and progressive sub-division are now being put on the market.

They are very choice portions of this sub-division, and are offered at very reasonable figures. They comprise

Two 5-acre Lots
One 3-acre Lot
Three 1-acre Lots

Most of these have been reserved, but are now offered for sale.

For further information apply to
Greene & Payne, AGENTS AND TRUSTEES. or Stent & Ray, PROPRIETORS.

THE NEWS.

Published Every Tuesday from the Office of The News Publishing Co., Red Deer, Alberta

JNO. A. CARSWELL, - Editor.

Yearly Subscription - - $1.00 in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Permanent commercial advertising rates on application.
Transient advertising such as Lost, Found, For Sale, Strayed, Etc., not exceeding one inch 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents pe insertion thereafter.
All Legal Advertising, Notices of Meetings Tenders, Etc., 12 cents per line for first insertion and 8 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Reading Notices 10 cents per line.
Professional Cards $10.00 per year. If taken by the month $1.00 per month.

TUESDAY, APRIL 2nd, 1907.

THE BOARD OF TRADE.

The Board of Trade has decided upon a scheme of complete reorganization and reconstruction

At the next meeting of the Board will take place the election of officers the date of this meeting has not yet been fixed until the present officers of the Board receive sufficient encouragement to continue their meetings.

A grant has been made to the Board by the municipal Council for publicity purposes only, and it is necessary to enable any activity and aggressive action on part of the Board, to have a membership which will not only pay the membership fee but will attend the meetings and take an interest in the advancement and progress of one of the prettiest and most progressive towns in the west.

It remains entirely with the business men of the town and vicinity whether the Board of Trade will continue operations and the committee requests all those who so desire to put in their names for membership with the Secretary, J. R. Cowell or to leave their names and subscriptions with the editor of this paper or the editor of the Advocate.

We strongly urge every citizen to become a member of the Board and to help along the good work.

In another column will be found a list of members.

But there is a large number of the best citizens of the town who feel aggrieved at the treatment they have received at meetings of the Board in the past. They will not tolerate this further. They demand fair and impartial consideration for the views they may bring forward. Unless this is conceded them they will have nothing more to do with the meetings. A grand forward movement in the interests of our town should take place and the only way to do this is to harmonize all our forces, which should be a simple matter if the right spirit is displayed by every citizen who is or has been a member of our Board of Trade.

Many places situated on the Ohio river and its tributaries are suffering from what are said to be the most serious floods in the history of the country. A high authority in the United States says that these floods are the direct result of the destruction of the forests at the head waters of these rivers.

Edward Brown, the Liberal leader in Manitoba, is a poor loser. Because he didn't win in recent election he is selling out all his property and proposes to quit the country. A poor loser usually makes an unsatisfactory leader. If Brown was in politics for personal glory, Manitoba Liberals are lucky in getting rid of this leader.

When Mr. Moore dined with Sir Wilfred down at Ottawa it is whispered Sir Wilf. expressed a wish that John T., as a special favour, be the representative of this Red Deer constituency and that it had been created for that special purpose. We are not going to give our consent to such an arrangement without first consulting Mr. G. W. Smith who appears at present to hold the floor.

Another comet scare has seized upon Europeans. A new celestial visitor has been sighted. It is many million miles from the earth; but it is approaching us at a rate of speed far in excess of the swiftest bullet that ever left a rifle with a full charge of powder behind it. The comet is due to arrive in a month or, two and certain pseudo scientists profess to believe that there is a sort of partnership between it and the sun spots and that they will act together to mix earthly things up. They predict that a collision is bound to occur soon when the earth and all its inhabitants will be wiped out of existence with one swish of the comet's tail which is about a million miles in length. Timid people throughout Europe are alarmed at the prospects of the collision and are beginning to cast about for caves and other convenient hiding places where they can find asylums until the danger shall have passed.

NOTICE

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE NORTH WEST TERRITORIES JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF WETASKIWIN.

IN THE MATTER of "the Companies Winding up Ordinance, 1903" and in the matter of John J. Gaetz and George W. Greene, Liquidators of the Red Deer Mill & Elevator Company, Limited.

Before the Honorable Mr. Justice Stuart in Chambers.

Monday the 25th day of March 1907.

UPON THE APPLICATION of the above named Liquidators, and upon reading the Affidavit of G. W. Greene, and the Exhibit therein referred to, and upon hearing Counsel for the Liquidators.

1. IT IS ORDERED that the several parties hereinafter named be, and they are hereby restrained by the Order of this Court from taking any further proceedings or further prosecuting their actions against the Red Deer Mill & Elevator Company, Limited, without the leave of this Court or Judge thereof. Namely - The Stratford Mill Building Company, Limited, The Brackman-Ker Milling Company, Limited, The Manitoba Iron Works, Limited, George Dustin, W. O'Connor, A. W. G. Allen and W. J. Smith.
2. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order on being served upon the respective Advocates of the said parties shall be sufficient Notice of this order.
3. And it is further ordered that all creditors and others having claims against the said Company are hereby enjoined and restrained from bringing any action or actions against the said The Red Deer Mill & Elevator Company, Limited without the leave of this Court or a Judge thereof, and that a copy of this order be published in two consecutive issues of "The News" a weekly newspaper printed and published in Red Deer, and that a copy of this said order be posted in the Office of the Clerk of this Court at Wetaskiwin which shall be good and sufficient Notice of this Order upon all parties concerned.
4. And it is further ordered that the costs of and incidental to this Order shall be costs to the liquidators in any event.

DATED at Calgary, in the Province of Alberta, this 25th day of March A. D. 1907.

signed CHAS. A. STUART J.S.C.

Wanted.

A young woman to do general house work. Duties to commence April 6th. Good wages to the right person. Apply to Mrs. R. L. GAETZ.

Wanted

Jamieson and McKechnie want about twenty men to work at Saw mill, 38 miles west. Apply at R. C. BRUMPTON's store.

Red Deer, March 26th '07. 4-t

For Sale.

Eight roomed house on two lots, good well, a snap. 1 team of mares in foal, and team of geldings 6 years old, all heavy work horses. Two sets team harness, almost new, one wagon two sets sleighs nearly new.

Apply to
W. J. FORD
McLeod St.
Red Deer March 26th, 1. t. p

Horse Strayed

Disappeared from the rear of Lord's store on Saturday, 23rd of March, a sorrel gelding coming four, with white stripe on face and white hind feet, and having harness on. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at Hewson's livery barn.

MAT. KUJALA.
Red Deer, March 26th, 3-t-p.

Bulls for Sale.

The undersigned has three, two year old registered Aberdeen Angus bulls for sale. Growthy, thick set, true to type and splendid representatives of the breed. Call on or address

C. H. CROCKER & SON,
Pine Lake P. O. March 30, '07

Stallion Wanted.

Good grade Percheron, will pay spot cash. Apply giving full particulars to

A. B. C.
Drawer E
Innisfail P. O.

PROFESSIONAL

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Plaxton, Dentist,
Northwestern University, Chicago Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
Special attention given to all branches of Modern Dentistry.
Office in Smith & Gaetz Block, Red Deer.
Phone 112.

F. W. Evans, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
Dentist,
Plate work a specialty
Post Office Block - - - Red Deer
Phone 43.

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Greene & Payne,
Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, Notories
GEO. W. GREENE W. ERNEST PAYNE.
Money to loan on town and farm property.
Office over the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

ARCHITECT

C. A. Julian Sharman,
ARCHITECT
RED DEER ALBERTA.

AUCTIONEERS

Arthur B. Nash,
THE PIONEER AUCTIONEER.
Ross Ave., Red Deer.
I always manage to get good prices. If you want to sell, come and examine my Sale Books.

W. F. Tranter,
Provincial Auctioneer. Red Deer.
Your business respectfully solicited.

J. H. Scannel,
Auctioneer.
Many years' experience in the United States.
Your patronage solicited.
Will be found at W Bannerman's office, east of Merchants Bank after March 15th.

L. C. FULMER,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

CREDIT SALE.

The undersigned has been instructed by N. H. ETTENGER, West half-section, 36 Tp. 38, Rge. 23, West of 4th Meridan, 35 miles east of Red Deer about 4 miles west of Content, on the south side of the river, to sell by Public Auction at his residence, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 12TH, 1907,

the following property;

25 head of good young dairy cows
25 head of first class range cows
2 brood sows, heavy in pig
25 hens
1 Adams wagon almost new
1 second hand democrat

At the same time and place will be offered for sale the following implements and household furniture belonging to CHARLES JERMYN.

FURNITURE comprising:—extension table, 4 small tables, wicker & wood rocking chairs, child's high chair, folding chair, organ, Singer sewing machine almost new, box couch, 9 blinds & spring rollers, curtains & poles, 3 large floor oil cloths 16ft. by 12 and 10 by 12, felt paper, mats & framed pictures, cooking stove & utensils, heating stoves, large quantity stove pipes, 2 iron beds, double, mattresses, blankets etc., mirrors, bureau, clothes wringer & stand, tub, quantity of books, rifles & revolver, crockery, lamps, and bric-a-brac.

IMPLEMENTS comprising:—Massey mower in very good condition, rake, sleigh, grindstone & emery grinder, axes, chain, wheel barrow, stock saddle almost new, pump, quantity iron pipe 3-8 3-4 and 1 1-4 inch, cross cut saw, carpenters tools, quantity S. W. paint, raw oil & turpentine, quantity quarter inch rope, etc.

TERMS: $25 and under CASH, over that amount six months credit will be given to parties furnishing approved Joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. Four per cent discount for cash.

FREE LUNCH AT 12 O'CLOCK.

Sale of furniture will commence at 10.30. Cattle will be sold after lunch.

S. W. Paisley - Auctioneer

Public Notice.

The partnership existing between R. C. Brumpton and T. A. Gaetz, trading as Brumpton and Gaetz, General Store keepers Red Deer, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. R. C. Brumpton carries on the business paying and receiving all accounts and respectfully asks for a continuance of the Patronage afforded to the late firm.

Estray Animal.

On premises of REUBEN RANDOLPH, S. W. 1-4 Sec. 24, Tp. 29, Rge. 1 W. 5th, since 1st. Jan. 1907, one 2 year old roan steer, bob tail and drooping horns, no visible brand.

March 19th 1907. 2 w. p.

RED DEER
TOWN LOTS
FOR SALE.

OSLER, HAMMOND & NANTON,
Agents, WINNIPEG, Man.
C. S. LOTT, Agent, CALGARY, Alta.
For plans, etc., apply to
H. H. GAETZ, RED DEER.

OUR NEW STORE
Headquarters for
BREAD, CAKES, FANCY
BISCUITS, CHOCOLATES &c.
C HAMILTON & SON, - Gaetz Ave.

WE DISPLAY

a finer line of suitings this fall than we had even hoped to do. It's because by rare fortune we came across some of the dreamiest things for

NOBBY GARMENTS

that we ever saw. We simply had to buy them. Now your turn is next to come in and select what you want, leave your measure and have us build them. Do so to-day. It's the best time.

H. G. MUNRO TAILOR

BARGAINS
IN
WALL PAPERS

CALL ON H. G. STONE.
GAETZ AVENUE SOUTH. RED DEER.

HENRY REINHOLT.,
CONTRACTOR.

SAND, LIME AND EARTH FOR SALE.

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD.
SEVERAL GOOD TEAMS ON HAND NOW.

HENRY REINHOLT.

J. E. BOWER.
Building Contractor,
Shop and Office, Gaetz Ave.,
North of Smith & Gaetz block.
Shop Phone No. 21. House Phone No. 62.

COAL
Galt and the very best Red Deer Coal delivered promptly.
Dry and seasoned wood delivered in any length
and WOOD

Draying of all kinds. Trunks moved to and from station
PHONE ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
W. HEWSON. PHONE NO. 45.
(Late J. M. SMITH).
Feed and Sale Stables. RED DEER.

RED DEER
HOSPITAL

For the inaminate. The only institution in the town which can guarantee a cure every time for any complaint in any thing.

Special Wards for Bicycles and Guns

Tincture of emery wheel and grindstone for knives and scissors.

Pocket Knives 5 cents per blade.
Table knives 5 cents each.
Carvers 15 cents each.
Scissors 10 cents each.
File Lotion (outward application) for Saws
Buck and Hand Saws, 25 cents.
Cross-cut, 50 cents.

Fred. Hart,
House Surgeon, Repair Shop.

Note Change of Address from Gaetz Ave. to East end of Alexander street, opposite Bert Alford's office.

Board of Trade.

President, W. L. Ouimette.
Secretary, J. R. Cowell.

WASKASOO
EXPRESS.

General Transfer and TOWN DELIVERY.
Rig Meets All Trains.
Trunks brought and taken from depot.
ICE—Pure, Clean delivered daily in quantities to suit buyer.
J. WOOD, PROP.
PHONE 67.

Real Estate and
Fire Insurance.

Money to Loan on the Shortest Notice and Least Cost.

PROVINCIAL AUCTIONEER.
Special Attention given to Auction Sales.

W. BANNERMAN.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL

(under new management)

BRAZIER & KENNEY - Red Deer, Alta.

RATES $1.00 PER DAY.

Excellent Cuisine

Finest Liquors and Cigars

Pabst Blue Ribbon and Schlitz Beer a specialty.

Barber Shop and Shoe Shining Parlor in connection.

Red Deer Iron Works, Morrison Street.

J. W. BROUGHTON,

Engineer, Millwright, Machinist

ENGINE FITTING AND MACHINE SHOP.

Shaft turning, Wheelboring and Pipes screw cut to any size and number of threads by machinery.

Repairs to all kinds of machinery promptly executed. The works are fitted throughout by most modern new machinery driven by 5 h.p. engine.

LOOK US UP AT

THE NORTH END GROCERY STORE

OR CALL UP PHONE NO. 160.

OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST

AND

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

D. PATERSON & CO.

EVERY ALBERTA FARMER SHOULD EAT

B. & K. OATS

exclusively. Because they are manufactured in Alta. from Alberta Oats, and are second to none.

We carry a stock at our Red Deer Elevator to accommodate Stores in Red Deer and District.

Be sure and List your Farm

WITH

A. J. STRONG, PENHOLD

HE CAN SELL THEM

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Library Voting Contest.
Good for Ten Votes.

Cut out, fill in name of organization you wish to vote for and deposit in box at Gaetz' Drug Store.

Name of favorite organization:

Name of Voter:

C. Y. PRICE & CO.

CITY DRAY & TRANSFER . .

Dealers in Wood and Coal.

RED DEER COAL—MARKET PRICE
STRATHCONA—$7.00 PER TON.

Office 'Phone 143.

B. P. ALFORD

DEALER IN

CATTLE & HORSES

Good stock always on hand for sale

COMMISSION AGENT

GAETZ AVE., RED DEER

FOR SALE—Choice building lots at Sylvan Lake. Apply to H. Longson, Post office block, Red Deer.

Piano for Sale

CHEAP. Will take part cash and part dairy cows, implements or breaking. Apply at News Office. 9

Seed Wheat for Sale

White Fife, about 200 bushels at 65 cents per bushel. Preston, 150 bushels, at 65 cents. ALSO CLYDESDALE STALLION COLT, fit for service. A Bargain. Apply J. J. RICHARDS Red Deer. 3-t-p-9

For Group Photos

GO TO

A. M. McDonald,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Michener Block - Red Deer.

H. G. STONE

UNDERTAKER

AND EMBALMER

GAETZ AVE. SOUTH.

Town Council.

The regular meeting of the city fathers took place on Thursday evening last with all the members in their places.

COMMUNICATIONS

Communications were read from American Bank Note Co., enquiry regarding debentures. From J. Caldwell, Virden, offering the town cheap nursery stock. From Geo. A. Stemson & Co., re. debentures. From bacteriological laboratory, Regina, giving information re. water inspection and testing.

The mayor said with regard to this last communication that where water works systems were established it was necessary to have the water supply tested for public good and he had accordingly complied by forwarding to Regina the necessary quantity of water for inspection.

A communication was read from E. C. Clendenan, provincial health officer dealing with necessary sanitary precautions by municipalities, being bill no. 17, of 1907, an act to amend the statute law. This act deals with scavengering and general cleanliness of towns, and Referred to the health officer.

From Mr. McDonald asking permission to erect on lot 6, block 16, an addition to the building on lot 17.

It seemed to be the general feeling of the council that while they would like to comply with the request of Mr. McDonald it was contrary to the provisions of the fire by-law.

Moved by Councillor Botterill seconded by Councillor McKee that the building proposed to be erected by Mr. McDonald not complying with the fire by-law his request dated 27 inst., be not granted. Carried.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Councillor Botterill brought up the report of the committee on license and police. The letter of the Northern Electric Co., dated March 9th, which was referred to the committee was dealt with and the secretary-treasurer was instructed to find out from Chief English the particulars as to the workings of the system in Calgary.

The sec'y-treas., was instructed to give Chief Rothnie a copy of the beats as described at a former meeting and if any variations are made the same must be reported to the office stating the cause of same.

The sec'y-treas. was instructed to see Mr. C. K. Wright in regard to leasing the present police station for another year

The report was adopted.

The public works committee's report was adopted. It recommended the acceptance of Staples & Co's tender for lumber for the year and that the commissioners have the hole filled up on Holt Avenue near the premises of Hewson & Son's livery barn, and in future to exercise their judgment in the purchase of earth taken from excavations.

Councillor McKee explained that it was not quite clear at the last council meeting as to which tender submitted to the council was the lowest for lumber but they had decided that the Staples tender was the best and recommended accordingly.

Some discussion took place with regard to the purchase of a team for the town.

Councillor Botterill seconded by Councillor Gaetz moved that the special committee be instructed to purchase the O'Connor team provided they pass the veterinary inspection. Carried.

Councillor Tallman read a letter from Chief Rothnie stating that the work done by the public scavenger at the present time was not satisfactory and the Chief asked that steps be taken to remedy the matter. Referred to Health committee, the Mayor stating steps were already being taken with a view to correcting the evil.

Councillor Botterill drew attention to the statement in the Advocate that the Board of Trade criticized this council's action with regard to the grant made them for publicity purposes. He felt that the Board of Trade was not doing anything to help along the affairs of the town and was pleased to see that the Board was about to be reorganized. Perhaps he felt stronger on this question than some, but he certainly felt the Board did not rise to the opportunities they have offered them and that unless they utilized the appropriation very soon he would favor withdrawing it.

The Mayor remarked as nothing was before the council with regard to the Board of Trade, we might ignore anything in the paper on the matter. He contended we were very liberal in the matter.

Councillors Stephenson and Gaetz took strong grounds with regard to the way the Board of Trade was conducted and was glad to see it was going to be re-organized.

By-law 122 to amend by-law no. 85, to provide for general Maintenance, management and regulation of the water works of the town of Red Deer, was introduced and carried through.

The water rates shall be payable the first of Jan., April, July and Oct., and the premises shall be assessed in proportion to the former charge by meter on an average of the preceeding three months. That it shall be lawful for the engineer to place water meters on any service, whether the consumer is to be supplied with water under the meter rate or not, and whenever they see fit to compel the use of water meters by consumers, and to refuse to supply water to any premises unless persons requiring water shall sign an agreement to take use and pay for water according to the rate provided for that purpose

The season for sprinkling lawns to from May 1st to Oct. 1st.

Councillor Pidgeon introduced a by-law regulating licenses.

For every license for Opera House there shall be paid an annual fee of fifty dollars; provided always that when any troupe or company of actors, musicians or other dramatic or musical performers not being residents of the town, put in any performance in any licensed Opera house in the town the annual license for which opera house has been paid no fee for such purpose shall be paid.

A by-law passed regulating the nights of meeting of council to second and fourth Thursday night of each month.

A by-law regulating the cleaning of snow and dirt from sidewalks and pavements was passed.

In future this work will be done by the town through the committee of public works.

The by-law regulating the sale of milk and inspection of buildings etc., was discussed in committee at some length. Several changes were recommended and the by-law was laid over to another meeting.

Councillor Botterill stated the Municipal Engineering Company of Paradis & Thorold had agreed to dissolve partnership and that probably both engineers would apply to finish the contract on sewerage work in Red Deer. He was anxious to know what affect this would have on the contract with the town. He thought we should hold the firm to their contract.

Councillor Gaetz did not think the contract with this firm could be null and void because they dissolve partnership He felt that we could not let them out.

The town solicitor also agreed to this aspect of the question. He thought we should hold the firm to complete unfinished work at least. It might be better to release the firm from future work and again make a contract with either one of them.

Councillor Stephenson would not be a party to release the firm in any particular, but would leave the firm to settle the matter between themselves. Council adjourned.

Pine Lake.

A meeting of the Pine Lake Football Club was held at the postoffice on Saturday, March 24th.

The following officers for the season were elected:—Captain, H. M. Field; hon. sec'y., H. P. Alford; selection committee—Rev. C. Greaves, C. E. Atter, H. M. Field, H. P. Alford and H. C. Pilkington.

The football ground will be at the north end of the lake.

H. P. Alford, the secretary, is prepared to receive challenges from neighboring clubs for the present season.

L. I. D. 19-T-4.

The council of Local Improvement District No. 19-T-4 met on Saturday March 23rd in the Smith & Gaetz block Red Deer. Present; Messrs. McConnell, Reay, Domoney, Hives and Code.

The minutes of meeting held Jan. 26th were read and adopted.

Correspondence was then read Mr. Byron Wade interviewed the council with reference to opening up the township line between township 37 ranges 26 and 27. It was decided to expend the taxes collected from a half row of sections on either side of said line for the said purpose. Mr. Wade was appointed overseer for the expenditures of this amount.

The following resolutions were introduced:

Hives-Reay—That the chairman be a committee, to interview the town council, as to the cost of tile pipe for culverts and to report at the next meeting of council. Carried.

Hives-Reay—That the Sec'y correspond with the Department of Public Works and ask that the district engineer be sent in to locate a road from the N. E. corner of section 12. Tp. 38. Rg. 26 to the river as at the present time the only approach to the river is through private property. Carried.

Reay-Hives—That the rate of assessment be 4 cents per acre for the current year and that the assessment be issued not later than the 15th of April. Carried.

Domoney-Hives—That the ratepayers be allowed to work out their taxes to the amount of $4.50 per quarter section and that the balance $1.90 be paid in cash. Carried.

Hives-Domoney—That the council adjourn to meet at the call of the Secretary. Carried.

Everybody Agrees

that **COD LIVER OIL and IRON** are beyond question the greatest medicines known. Then why does not everybody take Cod Liver Oil and Iron? Simply because most people cannot take the Oil and few can digest the Iron in any ordinary form. These difficulties have been entirely removed by the introduction of **FERROL**, in which the Iron is scientifically combined with the Oil, rendering the Oil palatable and the Iron digestible. While

FERROL

is manufactured from the best quality of Cod Liver Oil (the whole of the Oil) and is richer in oil than any other emulsion, and while it contains just the right quantity of the best form of Iron and Phosphorus, it is so scientifically prepared that not one person in a thousand finds any trouble in taking it, and infants digest it without difficulty. Moreover the well-established value of the Oil and Iron is immensely enhanced by the process of manufacture, and as the formula is freely exposed it is not to be wondered at that physicians everywhere have fully endorsed **FERROL** and used it largely in their practice. **FERROL** is invaluable for the treatment of any kind of Lung or Bronchial troubles, while for wasting diseases it has no equal, and

"You Know What You Take"

FOR SALE AT

Brown's Red Cross Pharmacy,

RED DEER.

UNRESERVED CREDIT SALE.

Mr. G. A. DOMONEY, having decided to quit farming, has given instructions to the undersigned, to sell all his goods on Sec. 4, Tp. 37, R. 27 8 miles south of Red Deer, in Horn Hill School District, 4 miles east of Penhold,

ON TUESDAY, APRIL 9th, '07,

The following described property, viz:

HORSES

Mare, 5 year old, in foal, about 1300 lbs.
Good work horse, 6 year old, about 1300 lbs.
1 horse, 9 years old, 1350 lbs.
1 horse, 3 years old
1 good pony
Yearling colt

CATTLE

20 good dairy cows, part with calf at side
11 two year old heifers and steers
3 three year old heifers
14 yearlings, steers and heifers
Good Ayrshire bull, 4 years old
5 good, full blood Yorkshire sows
150 good hens

IMPLEMENTS

Champion binder, 6 foot cut
Mower and rake
Disk harrow
Massey-Harris seed drill
16 inch stubble plow;
16 inch breaking plow
Set 4 sec. drag harrows
2 wagons
Democrat
Set of good sleighs
2 sets heavy work harness
Good saddle
Alexandra cream separator
Churn
About 45 bushels potatoes
250 bus. oats
Axes, hoes, chains, forks, shovels and other small articles.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

2 heaters, cook stove, bedroom suite, 3 bedsteads with springs and mattresses, 2 side boards, book case, kitchen table, extension table, kitchen cabinet, clock, eleven dining room chairs, 3 rocking chairs, centre table, couch, spinning wheel, washing machine & tub, carpets & oil carpets, camp bed, pictures, dishes of all kinds, Dominion organ, 7 window shades and curtains and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE: $15 and under CASH, over that amount 8 months credit on approved, negotiable, bankable notes at 8 per cent, drawing interest from date. 5 per cent discount for cash.

SALE TO COMMENCE AT 10 O'CLOCK.
LUNCH AT 11.30 a. m.

SCANNEL & BANNERMAN Auctioneers

Sale Register.

April 3—Joseph Cole & Son, have arranged with Finley & Co., to sell all their farm stock, implements etc., at their farm in Springvale. W. A. Hogg, auctioneer. See bills.

April 4—Sam Pye has instructed P. J. Bourchier, to sell 16 dairy cows and other stock, 21 breeding sows, implements etc. at his residence 4 miles south east of Penhold.

April 9th.--G. A. Domoney has instructed Scannel & Bannerman to sell his stock, implements, etc., at his farm, 4 miles east of Penhold. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

April 12—N. H. Ettenger and Chas. Jermyn have instructed S. W. Paisley to sell 25 dairy cows, a large quautity of other stock, implements and household furniture. See Ad.

WANTED—Strong good general servant girl, good wages family of four.

Apply, F. PEARCE
Box 542, Calgary.

VOTE IN LIBRARY CONTEST

The following is the vote as recorded up to Friday evening last:

I. O. O. F.	302,322.
Red Deer Public School	313,012.
Fire Brigade Dept.	336,126.
Public Library	3,763.
Presbyterian S. S.	7,007.
St. Lukes Church S. S.	4532.
Methodist S. S.	708.
Baptist S. S.	16,903.
Woodmen	345.
Masonic Lodge	200.
Hospital	746.
Can. Order Forresters	37.
Spruce Bluff Farm	566.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realise the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

JUST RECEIVED.

We have just received a large assorted stock of implements consisting of the famous Kentucky and Hossier Seed Drills; Frost & Wood disc, lever and drag harrows; Western King wagons and farm trucks, both wood and steel wheels; the famous Emerson Prairie and Brush Breakers; Combination, Stubble and Gang plows; also the famous De Laval Cream Separator which we are offering at easy terms. It will pay you to call and inspect our stock before placing your order elsewhere.

PRICES RIGHT AND QUALITY GUARANTEED.

Hay and grain taken in exchange.

SPRINGBETT & BOWHEY.

CHEAP MEAT.

PRIME STALL FED BEEF

Cheapest in Town for CASH.

HADDOCK, SALMON, HALIBUT, WHITEFISH
HAMS, BACON, &c.

P. M. PANRUCKER - Butcher.

PHONE NO. 4.

Our Drills and Plows have arrived, and are now ready for the farmers. It will only be a short time now till you will need these implements. The snow is going fast, and the roads are breaking up, so it will pay you to get your goods out before the roads are impassable.

A few reasons why you should use Massey-Harris Drills:—They are built for the West by men who know the requirements of the country. 2. Their ability to handle any kind of grain in any desired quantity. 3. Convenience of handling, simplicity and durability. 4. These drills sow Positively, Uniformly, Continuously and Satisfactorily. 5. They do not stop, bunch, choke or clog. 6. They sow coarse or fine grain equally as well and do not bruise or crush the grain. All these drills have steel wheels, 3in. face, and have positive force feed.

Plows—All kinds of plows on hand, walking, riding, sulky, gang and disc plows. Our Sovereign sulky has no equal as a breaker or stubble plow.

M.H. Cream Separator—Our new line; let us show you a few of the points that make this machine superior to all others.

Positive guarantee with all our machines.
Satisfaction or your money returned.

WILSON & McCUTCHEON.

W. A. LESLIE,

ENGINEER AND MACHINIST,

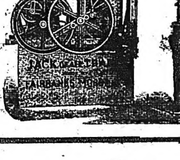
GAETZ AVE.

All kinds of work in metal

Saws Hammered

Agent for Fairbanks and Morse Gasoline Engines, Feed Choppers, etc.

All kinds of Wood Work Machinery.



Library Voting Contest.

100 Volumes and Case.

Now on exhibition in Gaetz's drug store window. This elegant library and handsome case will be given by vote to the church, school, lodge or other society securing the largest number of votes in the following manner: The merchants listed below will give with each 10 cents cash purchase one vote. The contest begins Nov. 28th, 1906, and closes April 28th, 1907. The ballot box is placed in Gaetz's drug store, where votes are to be deposited. At the close of the contest the church, school or society, having the largest number of votes will be awarded the library. Current accounts where promptly paid will be entitled to votes. Remember votes can only be secured by trading with the merchants listed below. Each week the News will announce the respective standing of the contest.

Every new subscriber to the News will receive 100 ballots entitling them to as many votes for their favorite church, school or society. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a coupon, which cut out of the News will count ten votes.

BEST BROS.
Furniture

LORD
General Merchant

H. H. GAETZ
Drugs

PIDGEON & WALLACE
Clothing

F. H. TALLMAN
Hardware

H. W. HOSKIN & Co.
Implements

R. A. JACOBSON
Jeweller

P. M. PANRUCKER
Butchers Phone No 4

J. E. BOWER
Building Contractor, Phone 21

WELLIVER & DRAKE
Real Estate

C. HAMILTON & SON
Baker and Confectioner

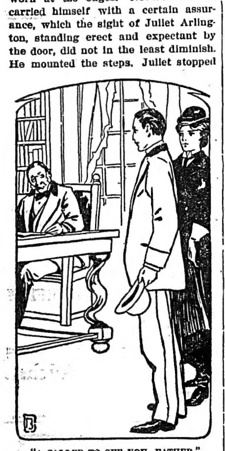
THE NEWS
Gaetz Avenue

The Governor's Daughter

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

She stood on the porch of the great colonial house, the wind ruffling her light hair, one hand toying with her riding whip. Around a corner of the driveway she caught a glimpse of the stable boy bringing her saddle horse, but it was not at him that she looked. Her gaze was concentrated on a tall figure coming up the drive, a young man in a dark suit very much the worse for wear. Neatness could not hide the fact that his coat was much worn at the edges. Nevertheless he carried himself with a certain assurance, which the sight of Juliet Arlington, standing erect and expectant by the door, did not in the least diminish. He mounted the steps. Juliet stopped playing with her riding whip and looked at him inquiringly. He raised his hat.



"A CALLER TO SEE YOU, FATHER."

"Governor Arlington is at home, is he not?" he queried. His tones, like his eyes, were very direct.

"I really don't know," said Juliet, with polite indifference.

Nothing daunted, the young man reached forward a thin, determined brown hand and rang the bell.

Juliet gave him a sidelong glance. "He looks," she thought, "as if he would stride up to the house of fate itself, knock on the door and demand if opportunity were within."

She turned suddenly. "I beg your pardon," she said, "but I believe I made a mistake just now. My father went for a short ride before breakfast. Yet I remember that he came back by a side entrance. I think he is in his study. Do you wish to see him?"

She waved aside the servant who had come in answer to the bell and led the way herself, her trim heels tapping now on the bare polished floor, now sinking into rugs so soft that they made no sound. At the door on the right of the hall she paused, touched it lightly with her knuckles and in response to the deep voice within inquiring, "What is it, Juliet?" answered, "A caller to see you, father," and flung wide the door. The young man thanked her and entered.

When she returned at luncheon, eyes and cheeks glowing brightly from exercise, she found her father in a very happy mood.

"You look," said Juliet, bending over him, "as if you had found a gold mine."

"Better than that," he replied. "I've found just the young man I want for my private secretary."

Juliet laughed. "Don't you mean," she said, slipping into her chair, "that the young man found you?"

The governor chuckled. "I guess you're right," he answered, "and he did it without a mite of pull." He looked past his daughter through the windows, where a stretch of woodland could be seen, mellowing toward autumn.

"Most people find you that way, father, dear," said Juliet, with an appreciative glance.

"The best ones do," he mused, a light on his rugged New England face. The Arlingtons, father and son, had been governors of that state, whose granite hills are not more firm than the hearts of its people. And the wives of the governors had been women of tact and breeding, who lived quietly and frugally in the great colonial house, but who rose to state occasions with a hospitality that was as lavish as it was brilliant.

"And you're very like them, Juliet," the governor was fond of saying. "If your mother was alive, she would be proud of the resemblance. The way you rule this house and preside over it shows you have a steady heart and head, and your discernment of character is really wonderful in a girl of twenty-two."

"What is the young man's name, father?" went on Juliet, breaking in on his reverie.

"Eh? Oh, you mean my private secretary's? Faxon's his name—John Faxon. Comes of a good family, but very poor. Worked his way through college, and now he's ready for a job."

"I see," said the girl slowly.

The house was very gay that winter with guests coming and going, and Juliet came to rely on John Faxon almost as much as her father did. He was always ready to smooth away obstacles, to make the most of difficult situations. He was courteous, clever and reserved.

The governor's daughter was surrounded by suitors. She was the belle of every dance and dinner and driving party; but, though rumor engaged her first to this one and then to that, she made no sign.

"When do you intend to give away that cool young heart of yours?" her father questioned. "And to whom?"

"To the right man at the right time," answered Juliet serenely and tripped away to see the floral decorations of the dinner table, for she was entertaining a large house party, and it was not her custom to leave the details to servants. She was the last to retire that evening, and as she stood in the great hall at the foot of the wide staircase John Faxon lit her candle for her. Then he lingered, watching her as she went up the stairs, the candle's glow making a soft halo for the pale gold of her hair and the delicate beauty of her face. Halfway up she paused and looked over the balusters. Her lips were smiling, her eyes dazzlingly tender.

"Good night," said Faxon, half beneath his breath, still watching her.

"John Faxon," she said quietly, "haven't you anything else to say to me?"

His face showed a battle between pride and love, and pride assumed the mastery. He shook his head.

"Nothing else," he answered coldly, but the look of adoration that he gave her haunted her dreams that night and for many nights after.

Outwardly their life went on exactly the same. Faxon neither sought nor avoided her. Both went quietly about their duties. The incident that had so stirred them seemed utterly forgotten.

Winter melted into spring, and late one evening Juliet came in from a long ramble in her garden. The essence of the flowers seemed still to cling to her, dewy and fresh and ineffable. Moonlight streamed in the windows of the great hall as she entered it. She went to the quaint mahogany table for her silver candlestick and was aware of John Faxon standing in the shadow. Mutely she held out the candle toward him, and he essayed to light it for her. His hand trembled, and three matches went out before he could accomplish it. He was very pale, but the governor's daughter was quite cool and undismayed.

"Thank you," she said as he handed it to her. She looked adorable in the half light.

"Good night," said John Faxon, bowing.

Juliet paused.

"Have you nothing else to say to me?" she asked him.

"Nothing else," John answered. He spoke with difficulty.

Juliet dimpled bewitchingly, set down the candlestick and leaned toward him. "Don't you think it's time you had?" she queried, laughing.

"Juliet," he cried, "you know that I worship you—that I adore you! And you know, too, what has held me silent all this time. I have nothing on earth to offer you but a poor man's love."

"Is love so cheap a thing that you speak of it bitterly?" said Juliet Arlington. "And as for poverty—your life is not lived yet, John Faxon. My grandfather was a governor, my father is a governor, and unless I am the first Arlington woman to be mistaken in a man my husband will some day be a governor too."

"With your help, Juliet," laughed Faxon brokenly. She was in his arms now, her head against his breast.

"Bless me, what's this?" cried her father, entering and peering through the gloom.

"It means," flashed Juliet before Faxon could speak—"it means that a candidate for my heart has been elected after a most exciting campaign."

"The right man at the right time," quoted the governor softly and held out his hands to them both.

Rose Eytinge and C. R. Thorne, Jr.

When Rose Eytinge was leading woman at A. M. Palmer's Union Square theater, New York, with Charles R. Thorne, Jr., as her vis-a-vis in the cast, she was a handsome woman and a fine actress. Owing to their different temperaments, Miss Eytinge and Thorne were frequently at outs behind the curtain. One evening after a trifling spat Thorne sought to restore amicable relations with the irate actress while in the greenroom waiting for their cues to go on together. To achieve his purpose Thorne began to tell Miss Eytinge some interesting bits of gossip, but the actress leaned back in her chair and yawned, especially often as the actor neared the climax of his story. This so exasperated him that he exclaimed, with much temper, "For heaven's sake, Rose, don't swallow me!"

Miss Eytinge rose with marked dignity and quietly responded, "You forget, Mr. Thorne, that I am a Jewess."

John Ruskin.

It was with a volume entitled "Modern Painters," which created a sensation in 1843 by reason of the brilliancy of its style and the originality of its views, that John Ruskin first established his fame as an art critic. His ultimate writings wielded an immense influence in creating a new interest in the beauty of nature and of art in England. Then, again, his philosophical works have done much to vivify ideals of life and ennoble our standards of conduct. Ruskin, however, was not only a philosopher, art critic and political economist, but also a philanthropist. He devoted time and money to the promotion of home industries and always worked with the one great aim of improving the condition of his country and countrymen.—London Mail.

Many Know It.

Little Willie—What are "debts," pa? Pa—"Debts," my son, are the silent partners of experience.—Chicago News.

Honors Easy.

People who were present smiled at the little passage of arms which took place between two young ladies at a luncheon. One of them, a bride, shaking hands in her characteristically cordial way, said to the other:

"I'm so glad to meet you! You have afforded me so very much amusement just lately!"

"Amusement?" said the other.

"Oh, yes," went on the bride. "I've been through my husband's desk, and I've read all his old love letters. I found several very affectionate letters from you, and I enjoyed reading them really ever so much."

"I'm so glad you enjoyed them," purred the other. "But do come and see me very soon. Here is my card. I have the answers to all those letters, and you might like to read them as well. Mr. X.'s letters are so much more affectionate than those I wrote to him! I know you'll enjoy reading them ever so much more than you did mine."

A NEED, JUST LIKE SLEEP.

Is the Instinct of Natural Death Born In Mankind?

The most convincing fact in proof of the existence in man of an instinct of natural death seems to me that reported by Toxarsky in relation to an old woman. In the lifetime of Toxarsky I begged an acquaintance of his to obtain for me the details of this most interesting case, of which I had found but an incomplete statement. Toxarsky unfortunately could add nothing to what he had published in his article. I believe, however, that I have found the source from which his instance had been taken.

In his book upon the physiology of taste, which had its day of celebrity, Brillat-Savarin relates the following: "I had a great-aunt, ninety-three years old, who was dying. Although for some time confined to her bed, she had retained all her faculties, and her condition was only betrayed by her loss of appetite and the weakening of her voice. She had always shown a fondness for me, and I was near her bed, affectionately ready to wait on her, which did not prevent my watching her with the philosophical eye I have ever had for the things and events surrounding me. 'Are you there, nephew?' she asked, in a scarcely audible voice. 'Yes, aunt; I am here at your service, and I think you would do well to take a little good old wine.' 'Give, mon ami. One can always swallow liquid.' I hastened. Raising her gently, I made her take half a glass of my best wine. She brightened for a moment and, looking at me with eyes which had once been very fine, 'Thank you,' she said, 'for this last favor. If ever you reach my age you will find that death becomes a need, just like sleep.'

"These were her last words. Half an hour later she had fallen asleep forever. We unmistakably have here an instance of the instinct of natural death. The instinct was shown at a relatively early age in a person who had retained all her intellectual faculties."—Professor Elie Metchnikoff in Harper's.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Beat a boy out of a dime and the crime will never outlaw.

Comparison may not be a detraction, but it is certainly a half sister.

The truth with unselfish people is they are liable to brag about it.

There is only one way in this world to get your own way—insist upon it.

Almost any defense would be all right if you could make people believe it.

It is just as dangerous to tell some people a secret as it is to fool with a loaded gun.

When a man submits to a procession wedding the other men look at him the way boys look at a boy whose mother makes him wear long curls.

The man who has made a failure in any line of business never has a very good opinion of the man who started in the same line at the same time and made it a success.

Too Deep.

The story is told of a lank, disconsolate looking farmer who one day during the progress of a political meeting in Cooper Institute stood on the steps with the air of one who has been surfeited with a feast of some sort.

"Do you know who's talking in there now?" demanded a stranger briskly, pausing for a moment beside the disconsolate farmer, "or are you just going in?"

"No, sir. I've just come out," said the farmer decidedly. "Mr. Evarts is talking in there."

"What about?" asked the stranger.

"Well, he didn't say," the farmer answered, passing a knotted hand across his forehead.

A Pet Tiger.

Out of a river bed where it had tumbled when its dam was put to flight some hunters in India fished a tiger cub. In two days it was as tame as a kitten and grew up the playmate of the camp terriers. It was very fond of them and the terriers worshiped the tigress. To allay the fears of a woman visitor the tigress was one night chained up. Next morning the animal was found with a man under her. She had not hurt him. He was a thief and, not knowing of her existence, had come within the area which her length of chain enabled her to command. She sprang upon him, lay on him and kept him prisoner until guards came to release him.

A Famous Tenor.

Apart from its wide range, the natural beauty and sweetness of the voice of Sims Reeves held his audiences spellbound and fully entitled him to be termed the finest English tenor of his day. He especially excelled in oratorio parts, while in opera his success was scarcely less pronounced. Perhaps it was as a singer of English ballads that Sims Reeves appealed to the majority, and it will probably be many a long day before we shall hear a more exquisite rendering of "Sally In Our Alley" than that of which this great tenor was capable.—London Mail.

Neglected Ruins.

Visiting Britisher — But you have nothing to see over here—nothing, I mean, in the way of grand old things that have long since fallen into disuse. Gothamite — We haven't, eh? Wait till you get a copy of the city ordinances.—Life.

Practice Makes Perfect.

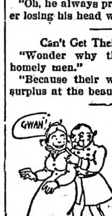
"John proposed last night, and he did it so calmly and composedly."

"Oh, he always prides himself on never losing his head when he proposes."

Can't Get Their Faces Fixed

"Wonder why there are so many homely men."

"Because their wives spend all the surplus at the beauty doctors."



Easy.

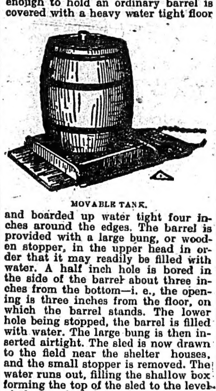
"How do you manage to keep a cook?"

"Set a policeman to guard her."

IN THE HOG LOTS.

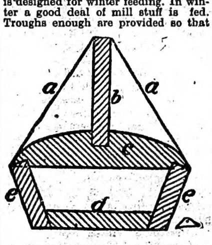
Very Desirable Watering Device—Trough For Mill Feed—Directions For Manufacturing Them.

The device used for watering the hogs is exceptionally well adapted to the purpose in the absence of a natural water supply—in fact, it is perhaps more desirable than ponds or even running streams on the score of cleanliness and decreased liability to infectious diseases. A sled large enough to hold an ordinary barrel is covered with a heavy water tight floor and boarded up water tight four inches around the edges. The barrel is provided with a large bung, or wooden stopper, in the upper head in order that it may readily be filled with water. A half inch hole is bored in the side of the barrel about three inches from the bottom—i. e., the opening is three inches from the floor, on which the barrel stands. The lower hole being stopped, the barrel is filled with water. The large bung is then inserted airtight. The sled is now drawn to the field near the shelter houses, and the small stopper is removed. The water runs out, filling the shallow box forming the top of the sled to the level of the small opening in the barrel. The hogs may drink at any corner of the box. As the water is consumed more runs out. Two such barrels are placed in each inclosure and filled once or twice a day or as often as they become empty.



MOVABLE TANK.

New barrels are frequently not airtight. To remedy this defect when the openings which admit the air are not plainly visible the barrels are given a good coat of paint. This usually stops all small crevices. If a single coat of paint does not accomplish the desired result another is added and so on till the barrel holds water and excludes air. In this connection is shown the cross section of a feed trough used on a western farm, which is also described by W. J. Spillman of the department of agriculture. This hog trough is designed for winter feeding. In winter a good deal of mill stuff is fed. Troughs enough are provided so that for 100 pound pigs each pig has eighteen inches standing room at the side of the trough. As the pigs increase in weight this allowance of space increases to twenty-four inches for 200 pound hogs. The centre board (B) prevents the hogs from getting their feet into the troughs, but does not interfere with their eating. It also prevents fighting across the trough.



CROSS SECTION OF HOG TROUGH.

(A, A are guy wires, which hold the 2 by 12 inch board (B) in place. There are three of these wires on a sixteen foot trough. The crosspiece (C) is made from 2 by 4 inch stuff as a support for B. There are five of these to each trough. The bottom of the feed box (D) is made from 2 by 12 inch material, and the sides (E E) from 2 by 8 inch planks.)

The Farm Workshop.

Every workshop ought to have a joiner's saw and metal miter box.

On a farm of any size a handy man with some good tools will save their cost twenty times over every year.

A tinner's hand furnace and soldering iron are indispensable around the home. They will stop many a leak and save money.

Keep a large piece of pure tallow in the workshop and rub bright tools with it frequently in damp weather to prevent rusting.

A decently equipped workshop on the farm often saves a long trip to town and loss of time of men and teams.

Every workshop ought to have a stove in it. Winter days will give the boys plenty of time to make handy little things for use in the house.

Age for Breeding Jerseys.

A well known Jersey breeder says that one mistake many farmers make is in breeding Jersey heifers too young. A better way is to let them get their growth, at least three years. Keep them in a separate lot, if necessary, after they are eighteen months old. If permitted to bring calves before they have their growth they make small cows and yield less milk. The calves also are smaller, as a rule.

Winter Pig Food.

Potatoes that are too small to market may be used to advantage as a food for young pigs. Many farmers consider it no loss to have from two to three per cent. of their potato crop too small for commercial use, as it gives them such a good winter pig food.

About Sheep.

A flock of sheep is the best helper in keeping up the conditions of the land without any extra expense.

Do not breed the young ewe until fourteen or sixteen months of age. Earlier breeding is not conducive to vigor of constitution.

Awakening Him.

The honeymoon was over and the cupboard was bare.

"Don't worry, darling," said the romantic husband as he opened the piano. "Remember, music is the food of love."

The practical little wife shook her head.

"But if you really think music is the food of love," she responded, "perhaps you can step around and get the butcher to give you a beefsteak for a mere song."

Then the long haired genius woke up. —Houston Post.

DOCTORING THE COW.

Ills That May Be Cured Without Calling the Veterinary.

The farmer is often a better veterinary than the advertised expert simply because he studies cows. We are today striving to get great milk records and then are continually asking, "What is the matter with my cow?" Unfortunately whenever we develop one part of the body abnormally we do it at the expense of some other. We must be content with a little less milk in order to have a healthy cow.

Inflammation of Udder.

A gargety condition prevails in many herds. Some cows are subject to this disease, caused by a swinging udder. Blood in the milk is not always a sign of disease. A little injury causes inflammation and makes the trouble, but it is soon over. Hot water may be used. An udder syringe to wash out the inside of the udder should be kept by every farmer. Then when a cow begins to give stringy milk the udder can be cleaned and garget prevented. It would save many a veterinary bill. Inflammation of the udder means garget. Milk fever comes from this cause. You should have the syringes and devices to treat the cow yourselves.

About two weeks before the birth of a calf reduce her rations and give her some epsom salts. It will prevent many a diseased cow, especially if she is a great milker. An air syringe is a necessity. The veterinary cannot always protect you. You should be prepared to treat sudden cases of milk fever yourself.

Treating Cowpox.

Cowpox is but an eruptive fever which a solution of carbolic acid will reduce. Take ten parts of raw linseed oil and with it mix one part carbolic acid and you will have a germicide that is invaluable. The germ is in the end of the teat, where there are warmth and moisture. This will work up and finally destroy the udder. This can be warded off if taken in time. When your cow kicks at milking, don't kick her, but put on your spectacles and look for a little blister in the end of the teat. That is the germ. Now put a little of the oil above the blister, and the germ cannot travel over it into the udder. It is the unseen things that are the dangerous things in this world. Always wash your hands before milking, as the germ may be on them. When the garget germ once gets deeply seated and the teat hardened it is too late to cure.

Use of Milk Tubes.

Milk tubes are useful, but they should not be too long. If you insert a long tube into the sensitive udder glands it causes injury. The tube should be disinfected in boiling water before inserted into the teat.

Carbolic acid is also good to destroy the abortion germs or at least prevent their multiplication—twenty-five drops in the feed continued for two or three weeks, and then drop a week or two and continue again. A little learning along these lines will save many a valuable cow.—Dr. C. D. Smead, Logan, N. Y.

Treat the Cow Kindly.

A dairy cow is extremely sensitive to extremes of cold or heat. To do her best she must be kept comfortable. Food, shelter and care are as essential to her as to a babe. She can do without either only at a loss of production. A variety of food, fresh air, sunlight, pure water not too cold and no undue excitement are requirements not to be neglected. Avoid yelling at or striking a cow. Do not allow dogs to chase them or even go about them, as their presence almost invariably excites them, and excitement must be avoided. Treat the dairy cow kindly. Then if she does not respond to such treatment she is not the sort of cow to own.

Dairy Wisdom In Brief

Remember that contamination of milk and its byproducts begins most often close to its source—viz, the cow stables.

Good air and sunlight in the barn, healthy cows kept clean, a good cream separator, with a good tank and plenty of ice, and careful handling of the milk and cream will secure good results.

After the milk is once contaminated no amount of "doctoring" will restore it to its pristine purity.

Good plan to sift the salt you use in the butter. Sometimes there will be little chunks in it, and these are apt to get into the butter whole. Sifting breaks these all up fine.

Don't forget that the milk fed calf needs water to drink.

Regularity is inexpensive. Use lots of it in feeding and milking.

Cultivate your smellers. Never leave a churn after washing until it smells as fresh as the morning dew.

The cow that fattens easily is seldom a good milker. The function of the dairy cow is to turn feed into milk, not meat.

If you have a good dairy bull it will pay you to be moderate in charging for his services. You may be able to pick up some of his heifer calves from your neighbor's good milkers.

Don't imagine that cows and young stock grow hardy and keep strong from exposure. Exposure costs feed and costs vital force. It works for the survival of the physically fittest.

Quick fattening makes tender meat. Let it help out with the old cows. Round up all the poor cows for the butcher.

Don't keep unprofitable cows in the herd, and don't sell them to an unsuspecting neighbor.

The careless man and the good cow can never win out.

Breeding and feeding are of equal importance in developing the dairy calf into a dairy cow.

The Comedie Francaise.

It is said that the Comedie Francaise is the only theater in the world that pensions its actors and actresses. After twenty years' service at this famous institution the faithful players are entitled to $1,000 a year—a provision exceedingly wise and undoubtedly equitable.

Armenian Women.

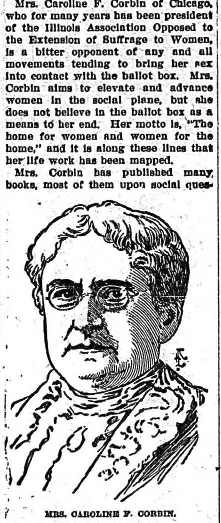
Armenian women envelop themselves in great sheets of cotton cloth when they go abroad. The sheets are to veil them.

MRS. CAROLINE F. CORBIN.

She Labors to Keep Her Sex From the Ballot Box.

Mrs. Caroline F. Corbin of Chicago, who for many years has been president of the Illinois Association Opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to Women, is a bitter opponent of any and all movements tending to bring her sex into contact with the ballot box. Mrs. Corbin aims to elevate and advance women in the social plane, but she does not believe in the ballot box as a means to her end. Her motto is, "The home for women and women for the home," and it is along these lines that her life work has been mapped.

Mrs. Corbin has published many books, most of them upon social questions, and is a contributor to the magazines. She was born in Connecticut in 1835 and was married to Calvin R. Corbin in 1861. Her first important work as a leader of her sex was in the foundation of the Association For the Advancement of Women. The most recent book which she has brought out is "A Woman's Philosophy of Love," published in 1892. Mrs. Corbin opposes woman's suffrage on the ground that it threatens home life and is an adjunct to Socialism.



MRS. CAROLINE F. CORBIN.

The Bath Rug.

The bath rug should be made of washable material, should be daily shaken and the floor, if of tile, wiped with a damp cloth. Wooden bathroom floors should be dusted with a long handled lamb's wool brush, and especial pains should be taken to clean under and behind the fixtures, so as to remove every accumulation.

That everything thus collected should be burned seems obvious, but long and rigorous training sometimes is required to persuade the ignorant not to drop them down the flushes. Nothing is more provocative of plumbers' bills than this. Even bits of soap, although they seem harmless, have a tendency to collect all other solid particles and cause an accumulation which it will cost to remove. The interior of the catch basin must be daily cleansed with a long handled stiff brush, slightly curved at the end. This brush should be excellent of its kind, else the bristles will fall.

For cleaning the marble basin and the bathtub and faucets strong soapsuds with ammonia or soda should be used now and then, but for the daily cleansing one of the quickest and best agents is gasoline.

Moisten a small cloth with this, and a quick rubbing will cause the streaks of greasy dirt to disappear as if by magic. All nickel is brightened at once by gasoline. There are objections to the odor, but fresh air from the windows, opened at the top and bottom, will remove this.

For safety never do the cleansing when there is artificial light of any kind in the room. Use only a small bottle for holding it and hang this outside the bathroom window when not in use by a wire fastened to its neck for the purpose.

Kitchen Suggestions.

Here are some good suggestions for your kitchen: Have your shades and sash curtains of white muslin that can be laundered. When using your gas stove in the summer cover the top of your coal stove with newspapers, which will make a handy table. Have your rack near the range, so that your towels will get well dried after each dishwashing. A small shelf should be put up near the stove to hold your salt and pepper box. The icebox should be removed from the stove as far as possible if you must have it in the kitchen. Cover the wall back of your sink with oilcloth, preferably white, and here may be hung your sink broom, shovel, dish mop and soap shaker. The ironing tables that now come may be converted into a settee when not in use. In the box or drawer may be kept the necessary articles for ironing. The top may be covered with oilcloth and will give an extra table. A chest of drawers under the closets is necessary for keeping the kitchen towels and aprons besides many other useful articles. It is well to keep in the kitchen a bottle of linseed oil and lime water, together with a roll of old linen pieces, for bandages for use in case of burns.

Round Shoulders In Children.

Do you keep sharp watch on the children's spinal columns and shoulders? When there is any inclination to stooping shoulder look into the matter at once to find the cause. It may be the clothing in some way. The hose supporters will be put on the easiest way, and that is front and fastened to the underwaist. This makes a pull on the chest and drags it over. It takes only just a little more pull than on the back, and down drops the chest. Are the bands around the waist weighing on the muscles that are made to hold up the body so they are not strong enough to work when so much is put on them? The boy gives way under the drag of an ill fitting coat collar which is too thick. See that there is no pull or weight on the back of the neck. When nothing pulls the young spine over or presses it down and the proper muscles are allowed to hold it up, the back will usually be straight and flat. Want of pure air to fill the lungs and the drag of poorly arranged clothing have given many a child an incurable hump or a sunken chest for life.

Why She Had Headaches.

"It is so strange, doctor," complained a woman patient recently, "that when I have had a perfectly good night's sleep I should so often wake up with a headache."

"How many pillows do you have under your head?" asked the physician.

"One thin pillow," was the answer.

"Try two fairly thick ones," the doctor advised, adding that many congestive headaches were caused by people sleeping with their heads too low. The blood settles in the head, and the sufferer wakes with a dull feeling or throbbing pain. Persons subject to catarrhal headache should be careful to have their heads high enough at night.—Harper's Bazar.

Instead of Ribbons.

The mother of a small girl whose ability to lose hair ribbons was a source of constant worry solved the problem by using strips of plain or flowered muslin. These she hemmed neatly, making them the width of ordinary hair ribbons. They laundered nicely and always looked fresh and clean, while the loss of one of them did not mean so serious a thing as if a brand new hair ribbon had disappeared. Of course these little muslin ties were not used for "dress up" occasions, but for ordinary home wear they proved to be as satisfactory as they were inexpensive.—New York Press.

Steel Dinner Knives.

Steel dinner knives should be cleaned every time they are used. Otherwise they will look black and dull. Bristol brick with soap is the best thing to use. Let the blade of the knife rest flat upon a board and rub the steel with a bit of soaped cloth dipped in the brick reduced to a powder. Some housekeepers use a small potato for cleaning knives instead of a cloth. If the blades have become rusted cover them with olive oil and quicklime. Put away for two or three days, then rub with brick.

To Grill on Closed Range.

If the bars of a grate are too small or too near together for grilling remove the boiling ring and lift up the hot plate over the fire. Then place the gridiron in a horizontal position over the coals instead of attempting to grill in front of the fire, and the effect is just as good. Great care must be taken that the fire is bright, clear and quite free from smoke before the gridiron is placed over it, otherwise the operation cannot be successful.

Balky Bureau Drawers.

What is more tiresome than a bureau drawer that balks and sticks and goes in sidewise or refuses to go in altogether? But rub the edges lightly with sandpaper and see how bright the world looks, or rub laundry soap all around the top of the drawer and on the little wooden shelf it runs on. Simple "homemade" remedies, both of them, but worth trying.

Brass Pans.

Brass pans that have stood for some time should be rubbed with vinegar and salt to remove verdigris. Clean with polishing paste or with bath brick dust and water. Then rinse out well with hot water and polish with soft cloths. Treated like this your brass pans will be perfectly safe for any kind of cookery.

For Reddish Hair.

A shampoo that should give a blond cast to reddish hair is made of one-half ounce of honey, half an ounce of rhubarb stalks and three ounces of white wine. Let the three stand together for twenty-four hours, then drain. Wet the hair evenly with the liquid, rub and let it dry. Then wash off in clear water.

The French Seam.

The French seam is always used on fine underwear. To make it the cloth is seamed on the right side, taking a very narrow seam, and then trimmed off as closely as possible. It is then turned and stitched on the wrong side, the first seam being entirely inclosed.

You can make menthol ice by melting two parts of spermaceti with the same quantity of white vaseline in a porcelain dish set in a pan of hot water. Ten parts of powdered menthol are added while the mixture is cooling.

The teething period is the most troublesome and dangerous time of childhood, and it would be well for a reputable dentist to be consulted by all mothers at that period.

The bed should never stand against the wall. It should be pulled out a little on all sides in order that there may be a free circulation of air.

Don't let anything interfere with your regular hours of work and rest, but get plenty of sleep.

Girls In Men's Clothes.

In French Switzerland the sheperd girls wear men's clothes.

The Largest Islands.

The largest islands in the world are New Guinea, Borneo and Madagascar, in the order named. New Guinea is nearly four times the size of Great Britain.

Schubert.

The short life of Franz Schubert probably contained as much artistic labor as any man has ever been able to crowd in the same number of years. He was born in 1797 and died in 1828. His artistic career extended over about twenty years, during which time he produced more than 1,200 songs, to say nothing of symphonies, pianoforte sonatas and concerted music.

Sir Christopher Wren.

Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's cathedral, London, was buried in that majestic pile, and the visitor is enlightened by his epitaph, thus: "Si monumentum quaeris, circumspice" (If you ask for his monument, look round).

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.

Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned In Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvelous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 5706, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvelous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember, this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.

The Czar as a Whist Player.

Czar Nicholas is a good hand at whist and plays a great deal. Last year he and his intimates used 1,200 packs of cards, which cost over $5,000. The Russians, by the way, are the greatest card players in the world, their yearly expenditure on cards being never less than $1,000,000.

They Wake the Torpid Energies.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

Married Men the Bravest.

London.—Testimony was given in the House of Commons to the superior courage of married men. In the course of the debate on the war secretary's army scheme, Major Seely, who commanded a company of Imperial Yeomanry in the South African War, said it was the general experience there that married soldiers were more courageous than the unmarried ones, and that the same characteristic was admittedly developed in the Russo-Japanese War.

"How do you check your wife's expensive tastes?"

"Just draw 'em blank to her order and let her fill 'em in."—Baltimore American.

What Makes You Despondent? —Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nervine is nature's corrector, makes the stomach right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution builder for rundown people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

The inhabitants of the Canary Isles finding themselves oppressed by famine, sent to the governor of Galicia one of their head men as an Ambassador. They advised him not to lose himself in long winded talk. He promised and kept his word. He took with him a large number of sacks, and, arriving at the town where the governor was on circuit, he opened one of them before him, saying only these words: "It is empty; fill it." The governor ordered this sack and the rest to be filled with meal, but he said to the speaker:

"You had no need to tell us that the sack was empty, nor that it was necessary to fill it; we should have readily guessed that. Another time be briefer in your talk."—Bon Vivant.

Have One Doctor

No sense in running from one doctor to another. Select the best one, then stand by him. Do not delay, but consult him in time when you are sick. Ask his opinion of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. Then use it or not, just as he says.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

Canadian Surgeons In Chicago.

The Chicago British American has this reference to a rising Canadian surgeon: "Canada is coming to the foremost ranks in the medical profession in Chicago. Only last week Dr. Alexander Hugh Ferguson was knighted by the King of Portugal, and now Dr. Frank O. Carter has successfully performed an operation for blindness that has been the wonder of the medical world. The operation was for cataract with a thickening of the lens capsule, in which the eye was successfully opened and the cataract and the lens capsule removed at the one operation. Dr. Carter is a native of Oshawa, Ont., and is a nephew of Wm. Wellington, of the nursery firm of Stone & Wellington, of Toronto. He is a graduate of the University of Toronto and immediately after graduating came to Chicago to practice."

Hard on the Fish.

Dr. Osler continues to be epigrammatic and to utter sayings which please the temperance people. Speaking recently at the London Workingmen's College, he said: "If all the beer and spirit were dumped into the sea, for a year, the people of England would be infinitely better off. And if all the tobacco were also dumped into the sea, it would be a good thing for the people, but hard on the fish."

Work and Fatigue.

What fatigues the motive power is getting to work. Once the mind is fascinated and the field of consciousness restricted to a single object the brain works without exhausting itself. Let us apply ourselves for a good time to whatever we do and have several hours of sustained labor. By quitting the task to dream, to smoke a cigarette or to watch a fly one becomes exhausted. —Paris Revue.

Might Have Made a Killing.

A physician took it into his head to go rabbit shooting. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon he returned, tired out and empty handed, telling his wife that he hadn't killed a thing. Thereupon she remarked: "I told you so. If you had stayed at home and attended to your legitimate business you might have been more successful.'

Sweetly Said.

The influence of locality upon speech is illustrated by a reply received from a Vermont farmer and quoted in the Boston Herald. The old man had been questioned in regard to the value of an estate left by one of his neighbors. "Waal," said he, with great deliberation, "we cal'late he'll sugar off about $50,000."

First Submarine Boat.

Alexander the Great employed the first submarine boat at the siege of Tyre in the year 332 B. C.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

After eating more than 3,500 raw eggs and drinking 273 gallons of fresh milk in a year, in an effort to cure himself of tuberculosis, Amos Bell, a citizen of Fairmount, Indiana, sickened of his diet, which became nauseating, and declined rapidly until his death occurred.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE.

There are many mothers throughout Canada who do not hesitate to say that Baby's Own Tablets have saved the lives of their little ones. One of these is Mrs. John Shortill, Georgetown, Ont., who says: "I have no hesitation in saying that I believe that Baby's Own Tablets saved my little girl's life. From the time my little girl was three months old she cried all the time with indigestion. She was frail and puny; her food did her no good, and I was literally worn out taking care of her. The doctor treated her for some time, and finally told us he could do no more for her, and we did not expect she would get better. It was then I learned of Baby's Own Tablets and decided to try them. Before I had given her a box of the Tablets there was a great improvement. Her digestion was much improved, and her bowels, which had been terribly constipated, moved regularly. From that time she began to thrive splendidly, and is now as healthy a child as you could wish to see. We are now never without a box of the Tablets in the house. Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children, and the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A teacher showed his small pupils a zebra, saying: "Now what is this?"

"A horse in a bathing suit," was the prompt reply.—La Caricaturists.

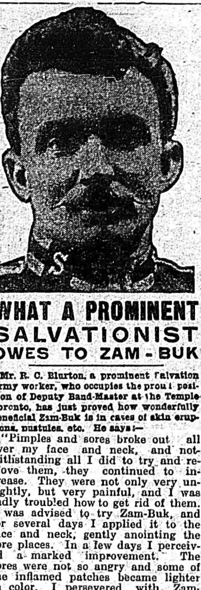
Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Dog Steals Horse.

Because "Muggs," an English coach dog, owned by J. N. D. Reeves, objects so persistently to the sale of a horse by his master, the former owner is endeavoring to repurchase the horse, that it and the dog, which have been inseparable companions for several years, may spend the remainder of their lives as chums.

The horse was sold to Brock Smith, of East Columbus, and when the new purchaser attempted to lead the animal from the Reeves barnyard, the dog held the halter rein with his teeth, nor would he release it until forced to do so by his master. By his pathetic, mute appeals he evinced his desire to have his equine friend stay.

Recently the purchaser of the horse drove him back here and hitched him to a rack while he entered a store "Muggs" appeared at the animal's side, and grabbing the halter-rein between his teeth, chewed it in two, thus releasing his erstwhile companion. The two proceeded to their old home together.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.



WHAT A PROMINENT SALVATIONIST OWES TO ZAM-BUK

Mr. R. C. Blurton, a prominent Salvation Army worker, who occupies the proud position of Deputy Band-Master at the Temple Toronto, has just proved how wonderfully beneficial Zam-Buk is in cases of skin eruptions, pustules, etc. He says:—

"Pimples and sores broke out all over my face and neck, and notwithstanding all I did to try and remove them, they continued to increase. They were not only very unsightly, but very painful, and I was sadly troubled how to get rid of them. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and for several days I applied it to the face and neck, gently anointing the sore places. In a few days I perceived a marked improvement. The sores were not so angry and some of the inflamed patches became lighter in color. I persevered with Zam-Buk after noting that satisfactory state of affairs and it did not take long before the balm demonstrated its healing powers. I found it a splendid remedy, and it cleared both my face and neck in fine form. I would strongly recommend Zam-Buk to all who suffer from any skin eruption whatever, and I trust the publication of my experience will lead others to prove how beneficial Zam-Buk is."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for eczema, itch, blood poison, ulcers, chronic sores, ringworm, children's rashes, spots, etc. It also cures cuts, burns, bruises, chapped hands, enlarged veins, piles, and all diseased or injured conditions of the skin and subjacent tissues. All druggists and stores sell at 50c a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50. Send one cent for dainty trial box.

She Always Had Good Servants.

I know a very sweet, beautiful old lady, who says she has always had good servants, and she does not understand all this talk bout their deterioration. Although he keeps half a dozen, there are seldom any changes. She never takes any great pains to look up their references, yet she usually gets good, honest people and keeps them.

People who are so fortunate as to have the friendship of this charming woman do not wonder that she always has good servants. She is so good to them, so kind and considerate, that they seldom want to leave her. They like the sunshine, and they thrive in her sunny nature. When they are sick, she is always looking after their comfort. They all know that she takes a real motherly interest in their welfare, aside from the mere work she can get out of them. She enters into their personal lives, shares their sorrows and thir joys.

Many a capable, well-meaning servant has never been able to make a success, because employed by an incapable housewife, who, without tact or sense, has vitiated her efforts. Not every well-intentioned person has strength of mind and will power enough to dominate an unfortunate environment. Many get discouraged and tired of trying to do well, and succumb to indifference.

I believe the great servant question can only be solved through kindness of employers. I believe absolute unselfishness will settle everything. All strikes, all dissensions and differences will be settled by the application of the Golden Rule.—O. S. Marden in "Success Magazine."

Suffer No More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculities and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

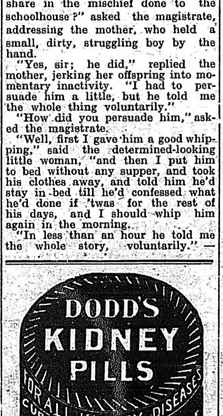
"Did I understand you to say that this boy voluntarily confessed his share in the mischief done to the schoolhouse?" asked the magistrate, addressing the mother, who held a small, dirty, struggling boy by the hand.

"Yes, sir; he did," replied the mother, jerking her offspring into momentary inactivity. "I had to persuade him a little, but he told me the whole thing voluntarily."

"How did you persuade him," asked the magistrate.

"Well, first I gave him a good whipping," said the determined-looking little woman, "and then I put him to bed without any supper, and took his clothes away, and told him he'd stay in bed till he'd confessed what he'd done if 'twas for the rest of his days, and I should whip him again in the morning."

"In less than an hour he told me the whole story, voluntarily." —



IN FERTILE ANTICOSTI.

Island In the Gulf of St. Lawrence Being Transformed Into Homes of Peace and Plenty.

Nestling in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, off the east coast of Quebec, of which province it is a part, lies the fertile island of Anticosti. The island is interesting because so little is generally known of it; and because so many wrong impressions have gone abroad with reference to it.

When, in December, 1895, H. Menier, the French chocolate king, purchased the island, many wild rumors were set afloat with regard to the alleged purposes for which it had been acquired, says a writer in the Montreal Standard. The most sensational of these was that a Canadian Monte Carlo was to be established there, and that the new proprietor of the elongated piece of territory would have undisputed sway over it, politically and otherwise, even greater than that enjoyed by Prince Monaco over his world-famed domain. The keen imagination of many American writers was responsible for much circumstantial detail that was published in the United States, and, as stories lose nothing by repeating, some very extravagant flights of fancy were indulged in. But what has happened since that time, and what is still happening, is in keeping with the onward march of industrial progress which the whole of Canada is making.

Until a comparatively few years ago what was known of Anticosti from the days of Champlain may be said to have been traditional rather than historical, for the very few references to it in the old records and manuscripts are practically valueless to the historian.

Prior to the first treaty of Paris the St. Lawrence and all its islands had been taken over by the victorious English. But, owing to many complaints being made of depredations and outrages being committed by the New Englanders on the Island of Anticosti, the Magdalen Islands and on the Labrador coast, it became necessary to do something for the protection of the inhabitants.

Headquarters of Squadron.

Newfoundland being a naval command, and headquarters of the North American squadron, was selected as the most convenient government to control the territory referred to and consequently Anticosti, the Magdalen Islands, and the Labrador coast were, on February 10, 1763, annexed to Newfoundland. Sir Hugh Palliser was governor of Newfoundland at the time, and did his best under the existing circumstances, but Anticosti had no harbor, was almost wholly uninhabited, and very little visited.

Later, complaints came from the American, Nova Scotian and Canadian colonists against the strict fishing regulations of Sir Hugh Palliser, and so, by the Quebec Act of 1774, Anticosti was returned to Canada.

Traders and Eskimos continued to visit Anticosti on account of the valuable salmon fisheries, but still the island was practically without inhabitants. Then, during a hundred years, portions of the island were acquired by private individuals until it had practically all been absorbed. In 1883 there were a good many heirs, and in order to secure their individual shares they had the island sold by the sheriff.

Formed Joint Stock Company.

It was purchased by a Mr. Stockwell, who formed a joint stock company, which was called "The Governor and Company of the Island of Anticosti." This, however, did not help matters so far as the development of the island was concerned. Up to this time no attempt was made to develop it, and although the new company predicted many improvements it accomplished practically nothing, and in 1888 the company went into liquidation.

The liquidator, a Mr. Kendrick, sent out a representative from year to year to farm out such fishing rights as went with the ownership of the island, but this brought in but scant revenue. In 1895 a Mr. Despecher obtained an option on the island, offered it for sale to Mr. Menier, and in December of that year, upon the favorable report of Mr. Dujardin-Baumetz, an expert, the deed was passed. Mr. Menier took possession the following spring.

Is Being Transformed.

Gradually the Island of Anticosti, for ages standing out of the waters of the Gulf in its primeval state of wild and rugged grandeur, is now being transformed into a land of homes and plenty. Thousands of acres of land have been cleared, and the soil is proved of excellent quality; roads and houses have been built and sawmills and lobster and salmon canning factories are in full operation. Canadian history proper is repeating itself on the gulf island.

A breakwater nearly a mile long has been constructed, and lighthouses, of value alike to island and general navigation, have gone up at Ellis Bay. Twenty miles from Fox Bay is the valuable water power of Vanreal. Here it is proposed to establish a pulp mill, for the island is thickly wooded with pulp wood as well as with large spruce. There are more than a million and a half acres of this valuable timber land.

The Island's Capital.

Ellis Bay is what may be termed the island's capital. It is here that a very handsome villa has been erected for Mr. Menier, and along the road which runs from this port to English Bay the lands have been cleared, farms established, and the husbandman is contributing his labor towards the general prosperity. Fifteen families from the Old Country took up farms during the summer just past, and others will follow as soon as the land is cleared.

The winter population of the island is about 500, but hundreds come from the mainland each summer to take up the work in the various lines of industry, and the number is ever increasing. The cod, lobster and salmon catches during the year are said to have been very good.

And so the development of the great Dominion goes on, and island, hill and prairie land are all contributing alike to our too-long delayed prosperity.

The Cause.

Theater Goer—The love scene in your play isn't half so natural as it used to be last season. The same people do it too. Manager—Yes, but the lovers were married a few months ago.

Hard to Understand.

Bibbs — Some people get everything they go after. Gibbs—Yes, and others don't seem to get what's coming to them.—Smart Set.

Let another praise thee and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.—Book of Proverbs.

WEST GOES IN FOR YACHTING.

Marvellous Boat By Mysterious Designer At Wonderful Price.

They must go it steep in the yachting line out west, if what the Vancouver Province says is right. A 29-footer here, designed by Mr. Fife, the Scotch designer we do know about, says the Toronto Telegram, would cost $5,000, but it is otherwise in Vancouver. This is what the Province says:—

"Mr. J. H. Fife, a Scotch yacht designer and naval architect, has been cabled instructions to design an international cup challenger for a syndicate of Vancouver yachtsmen. Carte blanche has been given the celebrated designer in the construction of the cup challenger, which is to be built next spring, and will sail in the 29-foot class at the international regatta at Seattle next year for the coveted Mackie trophy, emblematic of the yachting championship of the Pacific coast.

"Arrangements for the formation of the syndicate among the members of the Royal Vancouver Yacht Club and local sportsmen have been in progress for some time, and have now reached such a stage that a cable was sent to Fife yesterday. The cost of the new boat, which is to be built under the new international rating rule, will be in the neighborhood of $25,000. While the cup challenger will be designed to lift the cup if speed and seamanship will do the trick, she will not by any means be a freak racing machine. The new rules prohibit that class of craft. Therefore the value of the cup challenger, aside from her racing qualities, will not be dependent entirely on her ability to bring the cup to Vancouver, for, unlike the racing machines on which millions have been spent in an effort to lift the America Cup, the projected new craft will be a fair sea boat and a wholesome cruiser.

"The plan by which Canada will be represented in the coming international regatta is by the formation of a syndicate of local yachtsmen who will each subscribe $1,000. The yacht will be entered and sail under the colors of the Royal Vancouver Yacht Club, which organization will select a crew to sail the yacht in the cup races. Then, after the races are over, some 450 tickets at $5 each will be sold among local yachtsmen and the yacht raffled. The lucky winner will take the yacht, and the proceeds will reimburse the syndicate."

Canada's Indian Population.

The Indian population of Canada at the end of the last fiscal year amounted to 109,394, a net increase of 1,757 compared with the previous year. Ontario is set down as having an increase of 2,878, but this is largely owing to gain by transfer of Indians formerly shown in Keewatin and of Indians hitherto not shown at all. The total number of births was 2,511 and of deaths 2,329, the net gain from natural increase being 182, or 91 less from the same source than a year ago. The income derived exclusively through the exertions of the Indians themselves has passed the five million mark and exceeded that of the previous year by over half a million dollars. The mortality, which was rather heavy last year, is attributed in part to the mildness of the winter, which is a questionable benefit to a people who have to struggle for existence and are subject to pulmonary and more or less kindred diseases. The tendency to traffic in the sale of liquor to the Indians is noted in the annual report, and this warning is issued:—"Indications have been observed during the year that a salutary lesson taught those concerned in this traffic along the lower St. Lawrence a few years ago is fast fading from memory, and apparently will have to be repeated before long. Among the somewhat kindred class of Indians inhabiting the district immediately west of Lake Superior there is ground to fear that the traffic has been making headway, and proximity to the international boundary line adds to the difficulty in repressing it." However, signs are not wanting in other directions of success in combating the evil.

Forestry Education.

Canadian newspapers and public men are beginning to preach forestry, but as yet we have not begun to do very much. In the United States considerable progress is being made, and the new forestry course at Yale has grown more rapidly than any other department ever started. In calling attention to this, The Yale Alumni Weekly says: "In the historical ups and downs of other and older departments of Yale the record, the work, and the prosperity of the Forest School call for special attention. It has endowment funds of $200,000, with the lumbermen's professorship funds of $150,000 in sight, and an annual income of about $20,000. Its courses of instruction already number 31, in charge of 26 teachers, including lecturers; and its steadily waxing registration of students now amounts to 59 in the two regular classes, besides 27 students in the nature of 'specials.' In the regular lists of students one finds, besides Yale, some 28 universities and colleges represented by graduates, two of those institutions foreign. In the departments of Yale, during her history, no branch has been able to show in so limited a time such a ratio of material growth."

Japan's Trade With the Dominion.

Japan's export trade with Canada is growing, as is evident from a glance at the subjoined list of goods sent to this country during the ten months ending Oct. 31 in the years 1905 and 1906:

	1906.	1905.
Silk, raw	$145,091	$ 40,373
Silk tissues	253,900	185,793
Silk tissues, including cotton mixture ..	10,925	62,976
Silk handkerchiefs ..	129,671	114,020
Mats and matting for floors	35,499	51,352
Porcelain and earthenware	82,997	77,841
Rice	114,103	65,939

The trade is not altogether one-sided. The Japanese are taking more Canadian flour than formerly. Their imports of this prime necessity of life for the ten months of this year amounted to $64,240 as compared with $47 154 for the same period of 1905.

In Doubt.

On a famous rifle range there was an important team match one day, and the men were firing in pairs, one for each team, side by side. The best shot on the home team was given to aiming so long that bets were made on whether or not he had gone to sleep at the firing point. Presently he withdrew his head from the stock of his rifle, lowered the barrel and asked his opponent in a low voice:

"Did I fire or did you?"

YOU'RE SURE

To Appreciate It If You are a Japan Tea Drinker.

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Same in Flavor as Japan, Only More Delicious.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c Per Lb. At All Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904

Confidence.

Augustus Thomas, the well known playwright, was talking about first nights and the heartrendering anxiety of them.

"On my own first nights," he said, "I am a pitiful object, utterly without hope, convinced in advance that my play is bound to fail.

"At such times I often wish I had the self-confidence that possessed Charles Reade. He, after he had dramatized his novel of 'Never Too Late to Mend,' wrote on the margin of a certain passage:

"'If the audience fails to weep here the passage has not been properly acted.'"—New York Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen, — Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.

St. Isadore, Que., 12th May, '98.

The women teachers of New York believe they will win their fight to be placed on an equality with men teachers in the matter of salary. Their battle cry is "equal pay for equal work."

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure removerer of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

Magistrate—You gave this young woman such a hit on the face that she can't see out of her eyes. What have you to say for yourself?

Accused—Well, she often told me she didn't want to see me any more. —Megendorfer Blatter.

Hans Richter, the great German conductor, will not make an American tour because of the indignity he claims American has done to music by refusing to hear Salome.

The First Reporter.

King Louis XIII. is said to have been the first reporter in France. The French national library possesses the manuscripts of 36 articles written by that king. Almost all are accounts of his military operations. These articles were published in the Gazette de France.—Detroit Tribune.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes. —Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—85

Wilfrid—Pa, a man who is continually on a ship is called a seadog, isn't he?

Gunbusta—That's what they call him, my boy.

Wilfrid—Well, if he's a seadog, then a man who is continually on an airship must be a skye terrier.—Judge.

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

Reporter—To what do you attribute your great age?

Oldest Inhabitant — I bain't sure yet, sir. There be several o' them patent med'cine companies as is bargainin' with me.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

Farm laborers in England are not migratory. A certain farm in Wiltshire has a regular staff of six men and two boys who has served for the following periods: Forty-six years eight months, forty-four years eight months, thirty-two years eight months, twenty-six years seven months, fourteen years eleven months, four years eleven months, five years six months, and three years and nine months. There is thus an aggregate of 179 years of service.

THE Greatest of Tonics

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-Keen.)

FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' SUCCESSFUL RECORD

MONEY can buy advertising space, but it can't buy a quarter century's successful record of wonderful and almost miraculous cures of the most difficult and intricate cases of throat, lung and stomach troubles. Such is Psychine's record. Thousands of cases given up by leading doctors as hopeless and incurable have been quickly and permanently cured by Psychine. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, consumption, indigestion, loss of appetite and all wasting diseases.

"My son had a terrible cough and was wasted to a shadow. Doctors said he could not live. He used Psychine, it cured him."—Mrs. J. Banger, Brockville.

"After taking $5.00 worth of Psychine my lungs are well and life is again worth living."—Mrs. I. Richards, Marriotts Cove, N.S.

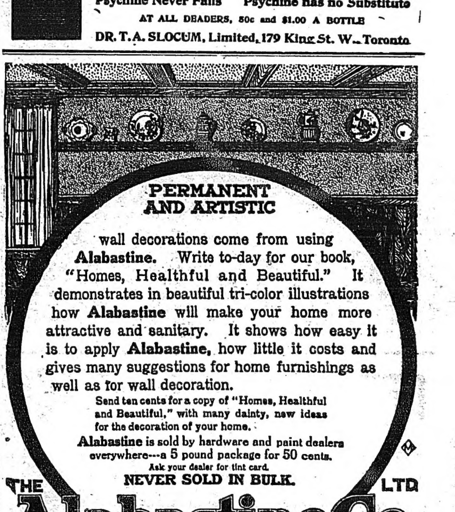
"My lungs are now sound as a bell after using Psychine."—H. Robbins, Bridgeburg, Ont.

"Psychine saved my life."—A. Walden, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto.

Psychine Never Fails **Psychine has no Substitute**

AT ALL DEADERS, 50c and $1.00 A BOTTLE

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, 179 King St. W., Toronto.



PERMANENT AND ARTISTIC

wall decorations come from using **Alabastine.** Write to-day for our book, "Homes, Healthful and Beautiful." It demonstrates in beautiful tri-color illustrations how **Alabastine** will make your home more attractive and sanitary. It shows how easy it is to apply **Alabastine,** how little it costs and gives many suggestions for home furnishings as well as for wall decoration.

Send ten cents for a copy of "Homes, Healthful and Beautiful," with many dainty, new ideas for the decoration of your home.

Alabastine is sold by hardware and paint dealers everywhere—a 5 pound package for 50 cents.

Ask your dealer for tint card.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

THE Alabastine Co. LTD

128 WILLOW STREET. PARIS. ONT.

CUSHING BROS. CO.

LIMITED.

FOR YOUR SASH, DOORS OR BLINDS

get an estimate from us before deciding upon where to buy. It will be money in your pocket, as we can guarantee you low figures in a better quality of material than you can possibly get elsewhere. We handle nothing but the best, and we are content to "live and let live." Our stock of lumber is A1 in every way.

K. M. BYERS,
MANAGER RED DEER YARD

Local and General

F. W. Galbraith spent Easter in Lethbridge.

Mr. Rodger Beecook, of Inniskillen, Ont., is visiting his uncle Joseph Cole.

Charlie Smith and Joe Brumpton were home from Alberta college, Edmonton, for Easter.

Miss Hives, of Penhold was the guest of Mrs. Carswell over Easter.

Mrs. K. M. Byers is spending a month with friends in Calgary and Medicine Hat.

Miss Carscallen, of Calgary, spent easter with Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Carscallen.

Mrs. Geo. W. Greene and daughter have returned from Ottawa where they spent the winter.

Master Ivan Greene is spending his easter vacation at home from the Western Canada College, Calgary.

F. W. Gaetz brought up a team of fine stock horses recently from Calgary for the Gaetz Bros. ranch.

The foundation for Mrs. Baird's new houses are complete, and Mr. J. E. Bower the contractor, starts at the carpenter work this week.

Speaker St. John, of the Ontario Legislature was reported very low at the Toronto hospital on Sunday and not expected to last through the night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Reed returned to Red Deer a few days ago after spending three months in Toronto and other eastern towns.

Mr. C. F. Stent of the Merchants Bank of Canada, Alix, spent the Easter holidays with his parents at Woodlands.

Thos. Goard left for Winnipeg last week. Mrs. and Miss Goard are spending some time on the ranch out west with Will Goard.

C. Hamilton & Son furnished their customers with hot cross buns on Good Friday morning to the delight of many old country and Ontario people who were familiar with the old custom.

A meeting of the executive of the Lord's Day alliance will be held at Mr. McVicar's bookstore Wednesday 3 p m. this week. A full attendance is requested.—Rev. A. C. Farrell, President.

D. M. Archibald's sale Good Friday, four miles west of town, was a pronounced success. Milch cows brought from $40 to $50 and other things in proportion. Scannel & Bannerman were the auctioneers.

The Rice-Earl sale on Tuesday last near the Industrial school conducted by Scannel & Bannerman was well attended. Twelve horses sold for over $2000. No cattle were sold owing to lack of feed but the implements brought good prices.

Owing to the very large increase in the town business Hill & Horn have found it necessary to put on a delivery wagon of their own, and will hereafter be in a position to give their customers the very best service.

WANTED—Dining Room Maid. English Cafe.

E. H Smith, teacher at Edwell, spent the easter holidays in Red Deer with relatives.

Miss Jennie Good, who is teaching east of Lacombe, spent easter with her friends in town.

Miss Jennie McLeod left to-day for Edmonton where she will spend a term at Alberta Collage

Miss Laura Stone of New York city, is visiting her uncle, H. J. Stone, Red Deer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Morhing, C. P. R. bridge and building department, returned from their extended visit to the east last week.

The Dominion Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be held in Winnipeg on May 24th 25th and 26th.

A special meeting of the Grand Lodge A. F. and A. M. of Alberta will be held at Calgary on the 10th of April next.

Mr. J. Forrester, stock dealer, shipped a fine load of heavy horses to Edmonton last week. These horses would range in weight from 1350 to 1600 lbs. a piece, and was one of the finest lots that ever left Red Deer.

Mr. J. Cruickshank, proprietor of Red Deer Bakery, has purchased a fine 3 year old driving mare, from Mr. Cole. This mare is bred from the best trotting stock, and will no doubt make a record for herself.

Alex. Munro has resigned his position with A. B. Purdy and has taken up real estate with Michener, Carscallen & Co. He will take charge of the outside work of the firm. Alex. is one of Red Deer's oldest and best known salesmen and we wish him success in his new field of labor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smillie leave for Toronto probably on Wednesday. Mr. Smillie's sale on Saturday was largely attended and prices were good. We regret Mr. Smillie's departure from town and wish him success in his new field of labor.

Mr. E. A. Molson, manager of the Merchants Bank, has the sympathy of numerous friends in Red Deer, in the death of his mother, which sad event took place at Montreal on Monday last week.

A. J. Nyburg, residing south west of the town, passed quietly away on Tuesday last of consumption. Deceased was a patient sufferer and bore his last illness with christian fortitude. The funeral took place to Burnt Lake on Good Friday where many of his friends reside. Before his death Mr. Nyberg purchased a farm at Burnt Lake among his old friends and neighbors, where his wife will reside in the future.

Mr. Allen Huber, the veteran traveller, from Berlin, who is looking over the west, was in Red Deer Saturday last and enlightened the sanctum sanctorum with his grizzly but gracious smile for a time. Mr. Huber is an authority on eastern politics and he says that the great question of "Woman, Wine and Graft," as presented to the House by Mr. Bourassa is the beginning of the end with regard to the administration at Ottawa.

Nearsightedness if neglected grows worse. Blindness often results. We restore sight with glasses.

H. GAETZ
OPTICIAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, of Edmonton, spent Easter in Red Deer.

There will be a public meeting in the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening. Subject—"a night with some of the Canadian Poets." The Public are cordially invited to attend.

Ex-Mayor Michener while at Banff with his brother Norman contracted a severe attack of la-grippe, which laid him up for several weeks, we are pleased to see he is able to be around again although slightly under the weather as yet.

The concert in the Methodist church last evening was largely attended, and pronounced a grand success by all present. The feature of the evening was the floral, scarf, flag and other drills by the children under the instructions of Mrs. LePoidevin.

The social dance given by the Independent Order of Oddfellows in the Oddfellows' Hall, on Monday evening last, was quite a success. About forty couples were present and a most enjoyable time was participated in by all. Mr. McQueen's splendid orchestra provided music for the occasion.

We are pleased to hear that Mr and Mrs. George Wright intend residing in Red Deer and will occupy Mr. Joe Wright's beautiful little residence. Mr. Wright of the Imperial Bank will, we understand, reside with his parents. Mr. Joe Wright, Mr. Geo. Wright's brother will also reside with the family.

It is Pidgeon & Wallace still, but real estate instead of men's furnishings. P. Pidgeon has entered into partnership with Joseph Wallace in the real estate business and they will open out an office in Red Deer in a short time. The new firm should receive a fair share of real estate business as they are both well known and thoroughly reliable.

After his brilliant oration on the temperance question in the legislature, when he expressed his willingness to die for the cause if need be, one would naturally think our member would take the trouble to attend the provincial temperance meeting held here recently and extend the glad hand to the delegates. So far as we can learn he was not even interested enough to be present at the meeting although in town at the time.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

Stainer's Crucifixion was given by St. Luke's church choir on Wednesday and Friday evening last. On Good Friday evening the church was filled with an appreciative congregation. The difficult parts were taken with ease by the well trained choir and the whole rendering of this beautiful selection was most impressive.

The Easter services were well attended, the music was fully choral and well rendered by a full choir. Mr. R. E. Fisk, M. A., of Hillsdown, assisted Rev. Canon Hinchliffe in the services. There were a large number of communicants at both the 8 o'clock and 11 o'clock services.

The Easter vestry meeting was held Tuesday evening, Rev. Canon Hinchliffe acting as chairman.

On Motion the stipend of the Rev. Canon Hinchliffe was increased $200 per annum.

The financial statement presented by Mr. Crawford showed the church to be in a good financial position.

H. H. Drake was elected people's warden, Mr. Crawford declining to stand for another year.

The following vestrymen were elected: Messrs. Stent, Best, Cassels, Molson, Hellewell, Crawford, Ray, Hadley, Reed, Hart, Postill and Carswell.

Auditor - E. A. Molson.

Delegates to the Synod: Messrs. Best, Ray and Carswell

Meeting closed with the benediction.

Blackfalds.

Special services have been conducted all week in the Pres. church by Rev. Mr. Mitchell a missionary of West Africa. The services have been well attended and Mr. Mitchell's clear and forceful presentation of truth could not fail to leave its impress on those who attended.

Rev. J. W. Bruce, of Olds, was secured by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church to give his lecture on his trip to the Holy Land. The lecture deserved a larger attendance but those who did attend enjoyed a treat which does not come to Blackfalds very often.

Miss Eva Saunders of Okotoks paid a brief visit to the Methodist parsonage last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Trout tore themselves away from Blackfalds last week long enough to spend a few days in Calgary. Our town is going to grow this summer a number of residences have already been heard of.

Evarts.

(Too late for last week)

One of the old Evarts men in the person of H. Forhan, has gone to live in Edmonton, we all wish him every success in his new sphere.

Judge Biggs of Red Deer was out here on a business trip this week.

F. Willoughby of Port Huron who recently purchased a section of land from Smith Bros., has now arrived to take his residence amongst us.

J. Wood and family have also taken possession of the farm they recently bought from Olund Bros. We understand that the Olund boys intend residing in Calgary in the future.

A dance will be held in the School house on April 5th, proceeds to go towards the purchase of a Piano for the School.

Gerald McDonnell, who has been laid up at the Tempory Hospital in Red Deer suffering from Rheumatic Fever is now convalescent and has returned to his home out west.

It is much to be be regretted that Mr. H. Jameson who came to speak on behalf of the Alberta Farmers Association had so small an attendance at his meeting last Saturday but the fact was Evarts had no time for matters agricultural its whole attention being devoted to matters political now, but if the farmers of this district mean to keep in the running it behoves them to take advantage of the opportunities which association and co-operation for the disposal of their products to the best advantage offers, and this is the main object of the Alberta Farmers association.

But what was disturbing the calm of Evarts political atmosphere? In this district which materially turned the scale in favor of J. T. Moore at the last election the personal equation counts for far more than political partnership, and this was strikingly shown on the 16th inst. when the ranks of the Liberal party were sharply divided over the respective claims to leadership of C. P. Mellor and O. Forhan J. P. but the former was reelected to the Presidentship of the local association by a clear majority, feeling ran high during the day and the main trail of the Medicine Valley metropolis only just failed to be the scene of gladiatorial combat; some looking considerably down cast after the result of the election. E. S. Hussey was elected to the vice-presidentship and Jim Warwick to the sec'y treas department with G. Parker, Hugh McMillan and Tip Wit on the executive Committee.

To light a fire near a hay stack during the course of hay hauling operations was by no means a bad idea considering the extreme cold weather to which we have been exposed of late but remembering the combustable nature of hay it is highly desirable that the fire be completely extinguished before leaving the scene of operations or disasterous results may follow as was the case last week out on the Evarts flats where some tons of hay were destroyed. Doubtless those responsible now think themselves flats.

Miss Marie and Master Walter Beatty are home from Calgary during the holidays.

WILL THE PREMIER RETIRE?

There is a strong rumor that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will retire from active politics to become high commissioner in place of Lord Strathcona retiring. This would be a very popular appointment, and the King would no doubt confer a peerage on him.

ROSEDALE NEWS.

Mr. Sears the well known carpenter of Red Deer is moving out on his homestead this week.

Mr. J. Hogg was in Stettler last week with a load of dressed hogs.

Mr. Gilson Harder has the contract of building both the Wood Lake and Rosedale schools.

Mr. Stapleford of Calgary was the guest of Mr. Thomas Longsworth over Sunday.

Messrs. Gongillware & Tauriff have started sawing at Wood Lake.

It seems very easy for some people to get their Patents, with the very little improvements they have on their homesteads.

Quite a number from here attended the meeting of the Creameries' Association held at Content last Tuesday.

Red Deer Directory.

Council.

Mayor—H. H. Gaetz.

Councillors:
Wm. Botterill.
A. T. Stephenson.
P. Pidgeon.
Thos. Gaetz.
F. H. Tallman
S. E. McKee
City Clerk, L. C. Fulmer.

School Board

G. W. Smith.
R. W. Grieve.
W. E. Payne.
A. Munroe.
F. S. Simpson.
Sec.-Treas., M. A. Munroe.

Red Deer Exhibition Association Ltd.

President, Hy. Jamieson.
Secretary, A. W. G. Allen.

Post Office

Opens at 8 a.m., closes 7 p.m
Daily except Sundays.

Mails for dispatch are closed as follows:

North	11.00 a.m.
South	11.30 a.m.

Bawtinheimer & Sons.

have several

FARMS FOR SALE.

Intending purchasers will be driven out to see them. Also a number of

TOWN LOTS

in eligible situations on favorable terms.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital paid up - - -	$4,730,000
Rest - - - -	$4,730,000

HEAD OFFICE: - TORONTO.

Branches in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT AT ALL BRANCHES

Interest allowed on deposits at highest current rate from date of opening of account and compounded quarterly.

Travellers' letters of credit issued available in all parts of the world.

Red Deer Branch:

W. P. HELLIWELL, MANAGER.

AUCTION MART.

FINLEY & HARKNESS,
Real Estate and Commission Agents.

AUCTION SALES OF HORSES, CATTLE, IMPLEMENTS & HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

First Sale on Wednesday, April 10th, and every succeeding 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month.

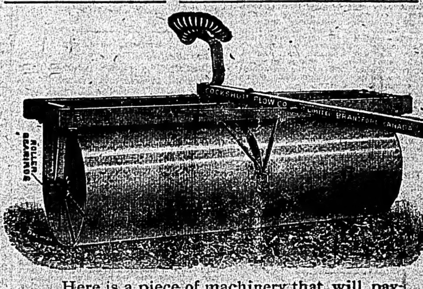
Parties having goods or stock to dispose of, kindly notify us a few days before sale.

Buyers see small posters for sale particulars.

Office and Sales room:

Massey-Harris Warehouse,

WM. A. HOGG, AUCTIONEER. GAETZ AVE.



Here is a piece of machinery that will pay for itself in one season; at least, that is what several farmers say who bought our rollers last year.

They save your binders when harvesting, help keep the moisture in the ground, and keep the cutworms from getting at the roots of your crop. By this feature alone, it pays its own way. Better look into this, then buy your rollers from us! We have them in two and three drum, 8ft. and 12ft, two makes to choose from.

We have just received our Drills, and a car load of the Plow that excels, viz., the famous J.G.C. Sulky, 14, 16 and 18 inch. Be sure and see our samples.

Latimer & Botterill.

QUALITY TELLS

HEADQUARTERS FOR REPAIRS

NO DELAY NO EXPRESS CHARGES.

ORIGINAL MELOTTE

Good News for Easter Shoppers.

LADIES' NECKWEAR.—The latest creations in Ladies' Easter Neckwear. 20c. to $1.25 each. (See our window).

LADIES' CRAVENETTE COATS.—Up-to-date styles; all this year's goods. $10.00 to 12.50 each.

LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES.—A full range of new Oxfords and high shoes for ladies. 1.75 to 4.00 per pair.

EASTER OUTFITS FOR MEN.

CAMPBELL'S CLOTHING.—We are sole agents for this famous make of clothing; fit, style and workmanship guaranteed. Special values at 15.00 and 20.00.

BURT & PACKARD'S SHOES.—American shoes for men. The only guaranteed Patent Leather Shoes made. Prices 5.00 and 6.00 pair.

BARRINGTON HATS.—Special value, $2.50. Full range of Mens' Gloves, Ties, &c., for Easter.

Easter Groceries

Another lot of Fancy Groceries direct from Montreal—Delicacies you can't get elsewhere—such as Heinz' sweet Gherkins, sour Gherkins, Chow-chow, Spices, Pickles, Chili Sauce, Tomato Chutney, Mustard Dressing, Pepper Sauce, Manzanilla Olives, C. & B. Queen Olives.

French Peas, Beans and Mixed Vegetables in glass.

Cairn's Preserved Strawberries in glass.

Goodwillie's Preserves in glass.

HILL & HORN,

GENERAL MERCHANTS - RED DEER.